THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1584.

Choice Poetry.

THE HEROINE MARTYR OF MONTEREY.

BY REV. JAMES GILMORE LYONS, L. L. D.

When the American forces under General Taylor crossed Monterey, on the 21st, 22nd, and 23rd of September, 1846, a Mexican woman was seen going about among the disabled of both armies, binding up their wounds, and supplying them with food and water. While thus employed she fell. She was on the list of missing—was buried by the Americans, who had even then to bear an increased discharge of shot from the Mexican batteries.

The stride was stern at Monterey,
When those high towers were lost and won;
And, pealing through that mortal fray,
Flash'd the stong battery's vengeful gun
Yet, heedless of its deadly rain,
She stood in toil and danger first,
To bind the bleeding soldier's vein,
And shake the dying soldier's thirst.

She found a pale and stricken son
Drinking in nature's last recipe,
And on the red earth kneeling low,
Shut wet his parched and fevered lips
When, with a Victor's dying cheer,
The booming shot and flaming shell
Forgot with wild rage their puny errand,
And she—the good and gentle—fell!

Then laid her in a narrow bed—
The former of her kind and race;
And sighs were breathed, and tears were shed,
Above that lowly resting place.
Ay! glory's ruthless worshippers
Wept over her unmanly toil,
For deeds of mercy such as hers
Subdue the hearts and eyes of all.

To round her words were guile and shame
In us, who love but gold and ease
Their bond alike our peace or blame.
Who love and die—alike for these.
For greater than the woe or brave,
Far happier than the lost and gay,
Was she who found a martyr's grave
On that red field of Monterey!

Original Novelet.

THE DISCARDED DAUGHTER;

OR,

THE CHILDREN OF THE ISLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,
AUTHOR OF "SHANNONDALE," "THE DESERTED WIFE," &c. &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XVII.

THE FESTIVAL AT POINT PLEASANT.

Why this is as it should be: here
Is my true realm amidst bright eyes and faces,
Happy as fate! *Sardanapalus.*

Then all was jollity.

Feasting and mirth, light heartedness and laughter, Pipeg and playing, fiddling and dancing.
'Tis night before Christmas, and all through the country,
A chaos of commotion without a meaning. *Text Sheet.*

"Maria! May-ry-ee-ah!" Where is that girl! Oh, dear! how I do wish I could venture down stairs myself! But I know if I go down through the open passages, half of the company in this wind, I shall be laid up with the pleurisy! And to keep it here is to sit, and sip, and call, and can't get any of them up to me! Tee *Maree!* Indeed, indeed, I really only get Jacky to have her hair done strong—I know it will be cold about it long enough! May-ry-ee-ah!" Oh, here she is last!" exclaimed old Mrs. Wilde, as, after vainly rapping and calling for some time, she at last succeeded in bringing her handsome mulatto handmaiden to her presence—"Where have you been, Maria, where is your young mistress?"

Miss Ambush deranging the affectionate fairy in the parlor?"

"Yes—has she finished the *blanc-mange?*"

"Yes, ma'am, she's delivered them all little basket?"

"And the calf's-foot jelly?"

"Yes, ma'am, she's delivering that into her stacks."

"Forming them, or rather mumbling it into the shape of brickbats, you blockhead!"

"Well, ma'am."

"Who is ornamenting the salmon?"

"Marse Charles, he fostering cedar all along the ceiling."

"Very well! I shall be down presently, just as soon as the wind lays, to see after things myself. Now then, be off, you girl—have all the bed rooms been opened and aired?"

"Yes, missus."

"And all the bed linen been changed? and have you spread on the white Marseilles counterpanes and toilet covers?"

"Yes, missus."

"And have you had wood and kindling chips in every fire-place, ready to make a fire?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"See then that the fires are lighted at three o'clock at latest, that you may be ready to dress attire, where the young gentlemen, who stay over night, are to sleep?"

"I was just go'ne there when you call me down, missus."

"What sort of counterpanes did you put on their beds?"

"He hested white Marshall's counterpanes!"

"My best white Marseilles counterpanes! There, I knew it! That is because I could not walk after every step of my limp!" Why then will ever you learn direction? Don't you know that they are for the use of the ladies exclusively? Don't you know that they are for the best bed-chambers? Don't you know they are entirely thrown away upon young gentlemen? That young gentlemen can't tell the difference between a white, domestic wove counterpane that does not, and a fine French one? Don't you know also that they, the young men I mean, are not particular if they have had just a bit of soap that first upon the edge of the bed to pull their boots on an act that they hold cruel shame things unless I have told you a hundred times, and I am weary of repeating them. Go now and take those fine counterpanes off that bed, and after keeping up the fringe off the floor, and put them in the top closet in the inner room, having sprigs of dried lavender between them. And—listen to me!—young master's just been here, and he says that there will be at least fifty people here to stay all night, which is just thirty more than we prepared for, and where they will all sleep, I do not know. They will have to sleep double, and four or six in a room, at any rate, that is certain. So go and get Cornelius Tarleton to come to the house and help you, and go up, both of you, into the loft, and bring down those cot bedsteads, and set two up in each of the large chambers that contain but one bedstead, and one up in each of the chambers that contain two bedsteads. There, go along! mind now, do it all very nicely, for, after the wind lays, I shall come out and go all over the house to see that it's all done right."

As the girl retired, the old lady sank into her chair, saying, with something like a sigh,

"Twenty-seven white people in the family to provide for, and two hundred negroes that are growing more worthless every day of their lives, and now here are absent a hundred and fifty people coming to supper to-night! I do think Jacky Wylie is run mad! *He* thinks he'll never get to the bottom of his purse! but I'm afraid he'll find a bottom to some of those days—yet God forgive me, am I in my old days growing inhospitable?"

In the meantime, Judge Jacky, who never gave his attention to anything till alarmed by the near approach of the last moment, was blustering like a young hurricane through the plantation in a terrible flurry, for fear "there wouldn't be enough to eat." Behold him now standing half way between the most house and the kitchen in the wind, talking to his slaves, and men as they came up one by one to report progress. His face is as red as wind, hard cider, and excitement can make it. His body is bent forward, his hands thrust into his pockets, his coat-skirts sticking back, his hair and his coat tails blowing behind him. Narcissus, a young mulatto, the brother of Maria, a handsome boy, with regular features and flowing hair, is standing before him. Judge Jacky is catechising him anxiously.

"How many sheep were killed yesterday, you rascal?"

"Two, sir, war exterminated, 'coolin' to sentence?"

"Two! the d—l! Go and kill four! How many eating pigs were killed?"

"Five oh de innocents, sir, war massacred yesday at noon, by my own hand!"

"Five! There it is again! Are people to be starved at our house? Hang it, sir, why don't you cut the throats of *two* more? You do it within the hour. Let's see—how many turkeys?"

"Eight, sir!"

"Eight! Eight turkeys! Thunder! Blazes! Eight! I'll be—a great mind to kick you! But with my foot! Eight. See here, sir! you just dial that out of impudence! And now go string the necks of sixteen. And see that you do it! Listen to me! Take a general order once for all, and bear it for ever in your mind. Go and slaughter just twice as many of every kind of stock and poultry, as was killed yesterday. And all the other vagabonds about the place to work instantly, and have it done within the hour. The supper is to go on from eight o'clock to-night! Be off with you now, and go to killing as fast as you can. D—n it, I'll have every hand here in the wind all day, asking questions like an Inquisitor General! Come, be off to your slaughtering."

"Yes, massa; but, 'dowd sar, you must take it into 'sideration, that if you's an Acquisition—which no one ever accused you of, sir—no more am I a bloody French revolutionist who de Reign ob 'Lirium Terrorem, when dey cut off people' heads, and made 'em walk 'out guillin' blood, as I've heern you gemmun talk about sometime. I has no desire to be cut off, too, mayder. Deed I has, sir! And I don't like to do so much bloody slaughteration amongst de poor harmless cattle, massa George!"

Judge Jacky snatched his right fist out of his pocket, and made a dash at Narcissus, who dodged and escaped. Then he laughed, "Hem! or rather smothered a laugh, saying,

"See here, you fastidious gentleman of fine feelings! if the provisions should grow short this evening, I'll make a hash or a potpie of you! see if I don't! Go—Go—Go!"

And then the master sauntered away to see what other department of his domestic economy—threatening every time he would meet his idle daughter, or one of his easy, lazy sisters, or their lovely-eyed nephews, that he would get married—yes! kill him if he didn't, if it was only for the sake of getting some one to take the cares of the family off his hands. It was blamed hard, so it was, that with so many young people in the house, he should have to look to so much himself; he really did suppose that before long he should have to cook and wash, and sew, and feed the fowls, and milk the cows, and the niggers, too! He would get married, that he would! in the very first month—and he had established young lady that asked him. So Judge Wylie went grumbling, and laughing, and threatening, and blustering, while the poor, weak old man, up stairs curling their hair; and the young men were—Heaven knows where!

There was a merry, happy, but not so select a company, invited by the genial, social Judge Jacky, that it was considered to be a very unreserved General General. And by "early candle-light"—the country hour of assembling for the evening—the house—parlors, chambers, family rooms, and saloon, were crowded to overflowing. The dining-room only was kept clear for the use of the long tables were to be set for supper. The saloon, or "big room," as it is popular usage in old fashioned country houses—was blazing with light and splendor, and pealing with music, and alive with young men and maidens in the gayest, handsomest and newest, or what coarser souls, it must be confessed, but then it was such a joyous, jubilant, exultant throng! Young folks laughed, and talked, and flirted, and danced, and jested with so much gladness and freedom! And Judge Jacky moved about amongst them, talking, joking, gallanting all the ugly old maids, making love to all the low-spirited girls, and dancing, and singing, and laughing all the while, and keeping up such a running fire of the plain guile, encouraging all shame-faced young gentlemen, and electrifying into general life all the dull, and sad, and unprofitable folks in the joyous company!

But it is not with the gay and thoughtless of this merry crowd that we have to do, but with our great-hearted Maggie, and our dear Elsie. Let us turn to them now, and see how it is with them. Let us see if that they both had too much on their minds to think of dancing. They had each come to the festival together, but the other and have a table. General Garnet would willingly have kept Elsie all to himself, but Judge Jacky had set his heart on

Original Lectures.

MR. LORD'S LECTURES ON THE HEROES OF THE REFORMATION.

LECTURE I.

JOHN CALVIN, AND PRIMITIVE CHRISTIANITY.

PHONOGRAPHICALLY REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Mr. Lord's second lecture attracted, notwithstanding the extreme inclemency of the weather, an audience even larger and more enthusiastic than that which greeted his first appearance. The subject follows, in the order determined to preserve fully and satisfactorily the grace of his remarks:

If I were to select the most unattractive and unlovely subject in the whole range of the Protestant Reformation as the consequence, I would choose the one which it is now my present object to present to you. Of all the characters which the world places on the list of the immortal, John Calvin is probably the least loved, and the least understood; and even among religious people, his name is more associated with all that is gloomy and repulsive.—He is imagined a pale spectre; a dark memory or evil among men; a prophet of retribution, doom. It only to pronounce the funeral of foreboding, and death in the Christian system.

There are others again who make an idol of his name, and attribute to him nothing of him but the most extravagant praise; who consider a history of his life one continuous panegyric, and to himself a sun about whose centre all other bodies of genius revolve.

For myself, I wish to present to discuss this extraordinary man and his great ideas without regard to prevailing opinions on the subjects, and as they have appeared to my own mind after considerable study and reflection. And as I can appeal only to the intelligence and pre-informed candor of hearers, it is unnecessary for I be allowed to deal only with well-known and striking facts.

In the life of Calvin, there is nothing dramatic to arrest our attention. In his labors in the Reformation, he was a great opposition to withstand, nor did he contend objectively with Popes and Governments. He was a quiet and unassuming man, devoted to study, and almost buried in retirement; but by his unceasing labors, he established a body of truths, which was to change the thinking of his age, and impress his mind and character upon far distant generations.

John Calvin was born of respectable parents, in the South of France, in the year 1509, and very early showed himself fit for piety and attainments. I have never read of greater precocity than is recorded of Calvin. When twenty, two years of age he was regarded, and acknowledged as the champion of the Reformation for his country; and like Luther, he embraced that cause, after passing through an interesting series of opinions. At the age of twenty-six, he published his immortal Institutes, and in the following year, 1536, he was settled as minister to the Protestant Church at Geneva, and was acknowledged as the leader of the Reformation in France and Switzerland. For long, he had made the little city of Geneva the central object of Protestant opinions throughout Europe, but without any vicissitudes or revolutions; and through his whole life, and to his death, in 1564, he suffered no great check to his power and influence, enjoyed his banishment from Geneva for a short time, and regained it to the height of a position of a party hostile to him, and to his cause.

In commencing upon the character of Calvin, I would direct attention to him in the several lights in which he appeared to the men of his own generation, as a Reformer, a Legislator, a Theologian, and a Christian.

At the mention of Reformer, Luther involuntarily rises before our minds, and we naturally compare Calvin with him. As an objective reformer, Luther stands alone. He was a man specially raised up by Divine Providence for the work of a reformation, and he was peculiarly fitted for the task assigned him. Equally powerful with people and with scholars, and therefore he was able to inspire the student and the man of active life. In his different situations, he occupied distinguished and prominent positions, and yet mild, simple, yet worldly wise. He would commune with God on the bolder, or walk with them on the plain. At one moment, he would appear familiar with theological terms, and at another, rebuke the rulers of the world with all the dignity of an ancient prophet. At Interviews, he would descend to the level of a circle of social life, and soothe his troubled spirit with familiar and plentiful converse, or the charms of music and song.

Calvin had not his versatility, nor his popular manners, nor his stirring energy; nor his elasticity of mind, capable of reloading, that he had a clearer head, a more logical mind, and greater distinctness of knowledge, with more fondness for analysis and system. Having such a trim and constitution of mind, he did not manufacture ideas such as the creeds of Christianity, or the reformers of his age, but he exerted them to a greater extent. Luther retained many forms of the Roman Church, and held in particular the doctrine of justification by faith. Calvin aimed at entire simplicity, and nearly rejected every form and every doctrine which he could not show to be in accordance with the Bible, or with the observances of the Primitive Church. Luther continued the use of images in the Churches, and the ancient form of the ceremonies of Rome. Calvin insisted upon a reformed simplicity, and considered religion degraded by every thing but its essence: he strictly abolished all Roman forms, and retained in his churches scarcely only the singing of Psalms. He thought that praise should come from the heart, rather than be derived from the efforts of more mechanical process of refinement, and the mere symbolical forms of churches, crosses, crucifixes, and robes. He also was that "God is a Spirit, to be worshipped in spirit and in truth." He did not buy much stress upon the particular observance of days and seasons, considering it rather bordering upon the festivals of Saint's days of Rome. It is not confessed, however, that he invariably set apart that day for the proper instruction of the people. But it was reserved for the beginning of the 17th century, for a more discriminative upon that question, and to separate the Sabbath, in their regard, from the mass of holydays and week days. Respecting the Lord's Eucharist, he adopted original views, opposed to those both of Rome and Zuinglius. He did not consider it a mere outward symbol, nor did he yet believe it as the actual presence of Christ to the bread and wine. He took a middle course, admitting the spiritual, but denying the bodily presence of the Saviour; regarding the ceremonial as to be good a memorial of that blessed Christ. At the present time, the views of Protestant Christendom are not very decisive on this subject, we do not regard it with the lofty tenor inherit which the people of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries manifested. Some are inclined to the views of Calvin, as fostered in the Church of England, while others, and more especially in the section of country from which I come, adopt the peculiar notions of the Independents upon this subject.

Respecting morals, Calvin was very rigid; his system aimed at the utter eradication of vice, and according to his theory of engrossing all to the moral acts, he adopted very stringent measures. In his acts of severity, he used every possible effort to foster wholesome by suppressed many innocent amusements; he abolished all questionable pleasures, sports and games, and ridiculed by exhibitions. He circumscribed a woman for putting on a flower, a man's shirt of ruffles, a nun into the pillory for playing at cards; severe punishment was the penalty for absence from the Lord's Supper. He had no mercy either for frivolity or boisterous pleasure, and enjoined that men, whether of the Roman or more modest sect always a though in immediate connection of the Judgment Day. He discountenanced and also censured grief, as unbecoming and weak. In these respects, Calvin was very different from Luther. The latter never thought to repress the exhibitions of natural feeling; his doctrine was that men must be allowed to give full expression to their emotions, and that they are patiently wrong, or that they would become hypocritical or insincere. I do not say that Luther would have sanctioned the excesses of the age he abandoned liberties; but he was emphatically a friend to practical toleration, and hated hypocrisy worse than gaiety. In these respects, as on other hand, Calvin was extremely severe, but he nevertheless enjoined a great theological liberty, and he would have united the various Protestant Churches, therein showing more liberality than Luther. For instance, he would have joined the English to the Scotch Church, and permitted similar unions on the Continent. Even the Catholic writers admit that Rome was alarmed by his tranquillizing measures, for to Rome the most gratifying sight, is a sectarian point of view, is the divisions and dissensions of the Protestants among themselves; to them she triumphantly points. If there were but a sentiment and a bond of union among Protestants, then Protestantism would go on to achieve new and more glorious victories.

As a legislator, Calvin takes a very high rank among statesmen for genius and power, although in his doctrine of laws he inclined too closely to the code of Moses to claim originality. His legislative system was based on the idea of a theocracy, where God presided as the supreme, and ordered into all his laws. He believed, with Augustine, that the Primitive Church was the best Church that ever was the worthy and lawful representative of God on earth, but that in the corruptions of the papacy, errors and ideas of all kinds, and that the institution was degenerated, and its principles perverted. But by his plan of reform, a complete government, Calvin never supposed that the temporal power of the State should rule in the name of God. He wished to realize the grand ideal which the Middle Ages sought for, but sought in vain—that the Church and State always remain the mother of different principles, while the State should continue to be the agent by which theological principles were carried out. He believed that all worldly domination or State interference in the Church was fatuate; that no power should hinder or direct the exercise of the duties of the clergy. Calvin never bowed to the spiritual dominion of Rome, and he acquiesced obedience to man only so far as his statutes were in accordance with the rule of God. He was careful to separate the functions of ministers of religion from those of ministers of State, maintaining that the Church should not be under the civil right to determine the orthodoxy. On the other hand, the clergy were not allowed the use of the temporal sword, or to rescinded the privilege which, under Roman ordinances, they had always enjoyed, of being tried for civil offences by ecclesiastical courts only; he made them amenable to the civil power for all such offences. His jurisdiction in these cases He took away differences of rank among priests, and controlled ecclesiastical privileges by substituting the Assembly twice as much as the clergy. He above all maintained that the State and Church should be organized by the commandments of God, and subject to His laws as set forth in the Scriptures; nothing was binding on the Church interfered with those laws and with the commands of God. He adopted the Bible in its largest significations. It was this principle which produced the Puritan (so thought Cromwell); he declared that he was raised up to carry out the work, and prided himself a second Joshua, going boldly forth to fight the enemies of the Almighty. But Calvin himself did not institute many political changes, nor did he practically have much respect for the people. He had no popular sympathies, but rather looked upon the people as prone to license and wickedness, over whom it was indispensably necessary to keep constantly a stern and severe eye. He had no faith in the wisdom of congregated masses of men. He found the Governments of Geneva arbitrary, and he left it so; power was in the hands of a few men, and they were, according to their original meaning of aristocracy. Calvin thought that form the best calculated to preserve the State from popular instability; it was his favorite idea, but he modified it in his Church. In this respect, he aimed to pursue a middle course, and to avoid distinctions, for exactly he hated worse than the usurpations of the Pope. He thought the Presbyterian form would best serve the interests of the Church, and he moreover maintained that that form was in accordance with the Primitive Christianity. He had more respect for the institutions of the Church, than those who bear his name in this age. He was a believer of Church government with great power, however, he was too conscientious to use. He was a man of great genius and talents, being familiar with the great divines of the Church, and the saints of the Middle Ages. He wonderfully revived the literature of his own time; his Commentaries have probably never been surpassed, and they were written in Latin, in Greek, and such Scriptures in all assignment ages. In literature, he is distinguished for his learning, eloquence, good, and Rome Greek. When he spoke, it was to give a life to his expositions and make the Sacred Writings comprehensible and useful; he also had a good out what was most important, and in his arguments, appealed to an enlightened reason as well as to human experience.

But it is his system of divinity which has most contributed to his fame, and which has entitled him to be called most emphatically the Theologian of the Reformation," and as such he is universally acknowledged by the universal voice of mankind. He revived the discourses of the fathers and the schoolmen, and was probably inferior to none of them in thought and logical power. He did not deify the reason like Erigena, nor exalt the intellect above the heart, nor entrench himself in dogmatism like Ambrose. He was not an egotist, professing to know everything, and scornful of all knowledge but his own. He had the profound spiritual insight of Anselm, with the logic and the dialectic skill of Thomas Aquinas. In all his labors, he have no master but Christ, and he believed fully everything that man was the word and commandment of God. He takes his arguments, not from natural reason or from the opinions of holy fathers, but from the Bible; although he agrees with the writers preferred of both fathers and schoolmen, as Augustine, Athanasius, Ambrose, Bernard, and Grotschalk. But his system is most remarkable for the relations of the general doctrines of the Christian religion, and the manner in which he defended with such wonderful dialectical skill. Some of the leading doctrines of the Church have been distinguished not so much by difference from each other on the part of different writers, as by their want of it, singling out one prominent subject congenial to his turn of mind, and hold it through, or which he demanded by the circumstances of his age, and exhausting so that the whole energy of his life, his whole mind, and his whole heart are markably connected in the mind with great subjects —and one is not mentioned without suggesting the other. When Calvin is spoken of, the subject of Predestination rises at once before our imaginary, as the Churches, as the great doctrine of the ceremonies of Rome. Calvin insisted upon a reformed simplicity, and considered religion degraded by every thing but its essence: he strictly abolished all Roman forms, and retained in his churches scarcely only the singing of Psalms. He thought that praise should come from the heart, rather than be derived from the efforts of more mechanical process of refinement, and the mere symbolical forms of churches, crosses, crucifixes, and robes. He also was that "God is a Spirit, to be worshipped in spirit and in truth." He did not buy much stress upon the particular observance of days and seasons, considering it rather bordering upon the festivals of Saint's days of Rome. It is not confessed, however, that he invariably set apart that day for the proper instruction of the people. But it was reserved for the beginning of the 17th century, for a more discriminative upon that question, and to separate the Sabbath, in their regard, from the mass of holydays and week days. Respecting the Lord's Eucharist, he adopted original views, opposed to those both of Rome and Zuinglius. He did not consider it a mere outward symbol, nor did he yet believe it as the actual presence of Christ to the bread and wine. He took a middle course, admitting the spiritual, but denying the bodily presence of the Saviour; regarding the ceremonial to be good a memorial of that blessed Christ. At the present time, the views of Protestant Christendom are not very decisive on this subject, we do not regard it with the lofty tenor inherit which the people of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries manifested. Some are inclined to the views of Calvin, as fostered in the Church of England, while others, and more especially in the section of country from which I come, adopt the peculiar notions of the Independents upon this subject.

Respecting morals, Calvin was very rigid; his system aimed at the utter eradication of vice, and according to his theory of engrossing all to the moral acts, he adopted very stringent measures. In his acts of severity, he used every possible effort to foster wholesome by suppressed many innocent amusements; he abolished all questionable pleasures, sports and games, and ridiculed by exhibitions. He circumscribed a woman for putting on a flower, a man's shirt of ruffles, a nun into the pillory for playing at cards; severe punishment was the penalty for absence from the Lord's Supper. He had no mercy either for frivolity or boisterous pleasure, and enjoined that men, whether of the Roman or more modest sect always a though in immediate connection of the Judgment Day. He discountenanced and also censured grief, as unbecoming and weak. In these respects, Calvin was very different from Luther. The latter never thought to repress the exhibitions of natural feeling; his doctrine was that men must be allowed to give full expression to their emotions, and that they are patiently wrong, or that they would become hypocritical or insincere. I do not say that Luther would have sanctioned the excesses of the age he abandoned liberties; but he was emphatically a friend to practical toleration, and hated hypocrisy worse than gaiety. In these respects, as on other hand, Calvin was extremely severe, but he nevertheless enjoined a great theological liberty, and he would have united the various Protestant Churches, therein showing more liberality than Luther. For instance, he would have joined the English to the Scotch Church, and permitted similar unions on the Continent. Even the Catholic writers admit that Rome was alarmed by his tranquillizing measures, for to Rome the most gratifying sight, in a sectarian point of view, is the divisions and dissensions of the Protestants among themselves; to them she triumphantly points. If there were but a sentiment and a bond of union among Protestants, then Protestantism would go on to achieve new and more glorious victories.

THE MESSAGE.

We lay the Message of President Fillmore in full before our subscribers this week; and we feel the honest of hasty readers, given the following brief summary of its contents:

The Message opens with the usual prayer acknowledgment of our obligations in a temporal and spiritual.

The Legal Invasion of Cuba is then quoted of, and rebuked. No proper effort has or will been made to prevent it. The Spanish Minister presents in Spain—though Uncle Sam feels no obligations to intercede for his disobedient subjects—that the invasion was made from the United States. The minister of that age, when the Church was spiritual and its members modest, could comparatively little for treason and rebellion against the Church and liberty in material thrift, the greatest success of our times. The Message then proceeds to say that the Spanish authorities have given assurances that the Spanish Government will not be responsible for the outrages committed by the people of

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1851.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

The Thirty-Second Congress commenced on the 1st inst. The Senate having been called to order by Mr. King, the Rev. Mr. Slicer was invited to open the session by prayer in the Hall of Representatives.

All the members were present, excepting Messrs. Bradbury, Hunter, Sturdivant, Thompson, Upham, and Yulee, of Florida. Messrs. Douglas, Shields, Bell, Jones, of Tennessee, Sebastian, and Houston, Delaware and Rusk.

A number of credentials of new members were presented—among them those of Charles Sumner, of Mass., by Mr. Clay.

Mr Mangum presented the certificate of the Governor of Florida of the election of Hon. Jackson Morton, to fill the vacancy of Mr. Yulee for six years from the 4th of March last. Mr. Morton was qualified by the oath of the journal of the Senate of 1845, containing certain proceedings of an election for Senator, which was considered by the Hon. David L. Yulee as evidence of his having been elected Senator.

After considerable discussion, Mr. Mallory was sworn in, and the memorial of Mr Yulee referred to a committee of five.

Mr Dodge, of Iowa, submitted a resolution which was agreed to, requesting the President to inform the House of Representatives that there was a vacancy in the southern judgeship, and that the Senate is ready to proceed to business.

Mr Clemens noted, and it was accordingly ordered, that the hour for the meeting of the Senate shall be 12 o'clock.

Mr Mangum gave notice of a large number of bills, among which are the following, for reference to appropriate committees. To provide for the division and construction of a national road from the head of the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean. A bill to reduce postage on newspapers and periodicals. A bill to reduce postage on letters throughout the United States. A bill directing the Secretary of the Treasury to cause collected upon imports there after the treaty with Mexico, duty to be collected on all articles of foreign fabric, &c. A bill to establish a line of ocean steamers between the United States and the Sandwich Islands, to Chagres, Aspinwall, and the establishment of a telegraph line from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean. A bill for the establishment of a navy yard and depot in California.

Messrs Walker, Dodge, of Iowa, and Jones, also gave notice of the introduction of bills.

Mr Foote gave notice of his intention to introduce, the next day, the following joint resolution:

Resolved, &c., That the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States—Members of the House of Representatives, to be appointed by the Governors of the respective Houses to make suitable arrangements for the inauguration of the President elect, on the 4th day of March next, and to invite to the United States Senate chamber to him assistance of the profound respect entertained for him by the people of the United States, and to tender to him on the part of Congress, and in the name of the people of the United States, the hospitality of the metropolis of the Union.

On the 3d, a committee was appointed to wait on the President, in connection with one from the House, and inform him that Congress was in session and ready to receive any communication he may make.

Mr Foote gave notice that he would to-morrow introduce a bill providing for the payment of the salaries of Congress for Sunday Officers and his associates in each.

Mr Atchinson gave notice that he would, at an early day, introduce a bill granting certain quantities of the lands of Missouri for the construction of a railroad.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House was called to order at 12 o'clock, when the roll was called by the Clerk, and 212 members answered to their names.

The first business being the choice of a Speaker,

Mr. G. W. Jones, of Tenn., moved the appointment of tellers, saying also that the vote be taken viva voce. He said he would vote for the Hon. Linn Boyd, and he should vote for the Hon. Linn Boyd, of Ky., and he would do so because he was the nominee of the democratic party. Boyd was a democrat, a democrat in principle and in practice, a democrat in the rough and wooed Democrat, and a tried and true representative Democrat.

Mr Carter concurred with the gentleman from Tennessee, and if he had not been for Mr Boyd he should vote for him because he was the nominee of the Democratic caucus.

Mr Stanly said the Whigs met in caucus and nominated Mr Winthrop, but they had found from the contest that Democrats from Tennessee stood their ground better, and would be happy now to hear how far those gentlemen had been enabled to remember their duty.

Mr Savage—The gentleman had better retain his seat, for he will be called to order.

Mr Stanly—I am willing to be called to order by the gentleman from Tennessee, [Mr Jones;] remarked that the Whigs of the House had met in caucus, and had by a decided and complete expression of opinion, nominated Mr Winthrop for Speaker.

A voice—Not enough present.

Mr Brooks—Fifty or sixty. We have only seventy or eighty in all, nearly all that were in caucus this morning. How was it on the other side? The Democrats were unwilling to commit themselves to any promise, and refused to adopt similar resolutions to those read to us. We were told we were early in the field to stand. They presented a harmonious front, unbroken by any thing like a resolution, and they had then elected by the unanimous vote of the Democratic party, with reference to the compromise measures, and pledged to support the nominee of the party.

Mr Meade said that if he understood the gentleman from New York, the Whig party of the North wanted as a fact, that the Whig party of the North are now opposed to the compromise measures.

Mr Brooks, interrupting, said he would inform the gentleman, that the Whig caucus this morning refused to commit themselves to any expression of opinion upon the compromise measures.

Mr Meade—Then I understand the gentleman to say that those in that caucus reflected the sentiments of the Whig party of the North, and that that party is now prepared to engage in the contest with the enemy patriotic, and carry out the provisions of the fugitive slave law.

Mr Fowler said he was a Whig, and always expected to be. He had, in common with the rest of the nation, to say the resolutions referred to were the law of the land. They were the law which Millard Fillmore, although he did not count them. Daughter [Mr. Brooks] had said, and which he would say, that the Whig party of the North were prepared to engage in the contest, the sentiments of the compromise measures, and carry out the provisions of the fugitive slave law.

Mr Fowler said he was a Whig, and always expected to be. He had, in common with the rest of the nation, to say the resolutions referred to were the law. They were the law which Millard Fillmore, although he did not count them. Daughter [Mr. Brooks] had said, and which he would say, that the Whig party of the North were prepared to engage in the contest, the sentiments of the compromise measures, and carry out the provisions of the fugitive slave law.

Mr Meade said that the gentleman from New York [Mr Brooks] stated that only three Northern Whigs had voted for Winthrop, and that all the rest came from New York [Mr Brooks] was not one of them.

Mr Brooks admitted the fact, and said he was the most unfortunate act of his life that he did not vote for it.

Some conversation ensued among various members as to how many democrats participated in the caucus of last, had been returned to Congress; after which,

Mr Cobb, of Ala., rose and said he presumed it was that the Whigs had put themselves on the platform—that they were ready to carry out the fugitive slave law.

Mr Polk said, that on his introducing the compromise measures he had stated distinctly that he would not vote for them, but that he would support any man who had a fixed offered them in contradiction of the principles. The only thing necessary was to elect a Speaker, the country was not for.

Mr Cobb remembered, having given way for explanations.

Mr Jones, of Tenn., to request his friends to postpone the exercise participated in that time. He was not a caucus; they discuss the question properly. He was not a caucus man, and he was glad of it. He was a friend of Union and the President on these grave questions pending at present. We are all here pledged to the contest. We will all vote for whomever the caucus may nominate. I am not opposed to a Democrat, but as a Jew Democrat. [Laughter.] I am for Boyd, and I will vote for him as long as my name is on the roll.

The House then proceeded to the election of a Speaker, the voting being viva voce. The result was as follows:

Linn Boyd, of Ky., received	118 votes
Edward Stanly, of N.	25
Wm. F. Johnston, of Pa.,	16
Thaddeus Stevens, of Pa.,	1
David L. Barry, of Ills.,	1

And votes were thrown away on Messrs. Houston, Evans, Borrick, Botts, Lumpkin, Hunter, Dawson, Bayly, Cobb, Bell, Clingman, Pearce, Preston King, and G. W. Jones of Tenn. The whole number of votes was 212.

Mr. Boyd, of Ky., was thereupon declared duly elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, and by Messrs Stanly and Johnston conducted to the chair, and in his thanks to the members of the House presented himself to being qualified as the constitutional officer, and proceeded to discharge the duties of the office. He was qualified by the oath prescribed by law to the members of the House and hence to the country.

Mr Stanly moved that the House now proceed to the election of a Clerk.

Mr Giddings, being the oldest member of the House of Representatives, administered the oath of office to Speaker Boyd, amid much laughter. The members by delegations were then sworn in.

A resolution was adopted to inform the Senate of the election of a Speaker of the House of Representatives, and a committee appointed to wait upon the President, to inform him that a quorum of both Houses had assembled, and that they were ready to receive any communication he may make.

The rules and orders of the last House of Representatives were adopted by general consent.

The House then proceeded to the election of a Clerk, when John W. Forney, of Pennsylvania, received 110 votes; Col. J. W. Walker, 70; and Mr. Armstrong, 1.

Messrs. Stansbury, of Pennsylvania, for Sergeant-at-Arms; J. M. Johnson, of the District of Columbia, and McAleer, of the District of Columbia, for Doorkeepers, and Messrs. Ritchie and Ford, Postmasters, were elected together by resolution.

Messrs Giddings and Stanton were elected officers of the Congress. The House then adjourned.

After the usual routine of business on motion it was agreed to draw lots for seats as had just the House.

The question of providing newspapers for the members of the House came up. Forty dollars was agreed to as the allowance for the subscription.

After some discussion an amendment making the sum fifty dollars instead of forty, was offered and agreed to, with but little opposition.

Mr Evans offered a further amendment, providing newspapers for the members of the House of Representatives.

Mr Hunter spoke in deprecation of the whole system. He deemed it an extravagance to pay money upon the Government. They might as well call on the Government to furnish them with clothing.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Fellow citizens of the Senate
and of the House of Representatives:

In meeting you at the commencement of the first session of the thirty-second congress, I offer you my profound congratulations that the general prosperity of our country continues unabated. Our population and wealth, our public revenues, our commerce and navigation, our agriculture and manufactures, and even the means of defence and the facilities of intercommunication, are in a state of progress unexampled in the history of nations. Whether we look to the past or to the present, we find much to admire and little to censure. Our liberties have not led us to licentiousness, nor our abundance to idleness and luxury. Our growth has not been attended with the vices which usually accompany rapid increase. Our democratic institutions have thus far successfully resisted the influence of those causes which have subverted the liberties of other republics. Our moral and religious habits are unimpaired. Our attachment to the Union of the States is unabated, and the determination to defend it against all attempts at dismemberment, from whatever quarter they may proceed, is universal. Lastly, we are at peace with all the world, and the extensive and profitable commerce which we enjoy is not interrupted by any hostile power. These are the circumstances which peculiarly demand our gratitude to the Supreme Ruler of the universe, who holds in his hands the destinies of nations, and who has graciously conducted us through the past year in safety and prosperity.

Abundant harvests have rewarded the labors of the husbandman, and the general health has been seldom more exempt from disease. The earth has been kind to the laborer, and has yielded her increase in rich profusion. Our fisheries have been eminently successful, and our mines have been wrought with industry and skill. Our manufactures have been prosecuted with energy, and have received the fostering care of the Government. Our commerce has whitened every sea, and transported to distant lands the productions of our soil and of our industry, and returned with the articles required by the wants, the comforts, or the luxuries of our people. Our revenue, derived chiefly from duties on imports, has been sufficient to defray the necessary expenses of the Government, to meet the interest on the public debt, and to extinguish principal to a large amount. Under the influence of these favorable circumstances, the resources of the country have been developed, and the wealth of individuals greatly increased. Our population has been augmented by the addition of many thousands of persons who have voluntarily sought our shores to participate in the benefits of our institutions. Our relations with foreign powers have been preserved in peace, and have been improved by the general disposition which they have manifested to cultivate friendly intercourse with the United States. Those with Spain have been rendered more intimate by the conclusion of a treaty of commerce, which has been carried into effect in the spirit which dictated it. Those with Austria have been placed on a more liberal basis by the treaty which I have recently concluded with that power. Those with Russia remain on the most friendly footing. Those with France, Great Britain, Belgium, Sweden and Norway, Prussia, and the other powers of Europe, are undisturbed, and give no cause for apprehension that they will be interrupted.

Our intercourse with the Ottoman Porte has been undisturbed, and our commerce with the Levant has been carried on to the usual extent. Our relations with China remain unchanged. Our commercial intercourse with that country has been increased by the conclusion of the treaty of Wang-Hiya, by the presence of the squadron of the United States in the Chinese seas, and by the visit to the principal ports of the empire of the enlightened and liberal commissioner who negotiated that treaty. The Government of China has manifested its friendly disposition by the treaty which it has concluded with the United States, and by the kind and hospitable treatment which it has extended to the officers of the squadron. Our commerce with Japan has been placed on a footing of safety and mutual benefit by the treaty which has been negotiated with that empire. Our relations with Siam, Muscat, Borneo, Mexico, the Central and South American States, and Hayti, are friendly, and our commerce with those countries is increasing. Our commercial intercourse with Liberia is extending, and our colonists there are in the enjoyment of prosperity. Our relations with the Independent States of Africa, and with the Emperor of Morocco, remain unchanged. Our consuls in the Barbary States have been instructed to watch with care the operation of the treaties with those powers, and to report infractions of them, if any should occur, to the Government. Our treaties with the Hanseatic republics, and with Portugal, Sardinia, Tuscany, the Two Sicilies, the Netherlands, Denmark, Hanover, Oldenburg, Mecklenburg Schwerin, Brazil, Chili, Peru, Ecuador, New Granada, Venezuela, Guatemala, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Honduras, San Salvador, and the Hawaiian Islands, remain unchanged, and are the basis of our friendly relations with those countries and states.

The boundary between the British possessions in North America and the United States, from the mouth of the river St. Croix to the river St. Lawrence, has been surveyed and marked, conformably to the provisions of the treaty of 1842. The commissioners have submitted their report to their respective governments. The interesting question of the navigation of the river St. Lawrence, and of the canals on the American side of that river, has been referred to the consideration of Congress by the Executive of New York. The commissioners appointed by the United States and Great Britain to determine the question of the right of fishery in the waters bordering on the British provinces in North America, have agreed upon a report, which will be laid before the respective governments. The commissioners appointed to run the boundary between the United States and Mexico, under the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, have nearly completed their arduous labors. The initial monument of the point of beginning, on the Rio Grande, has been erected, and the line has been surveyed and marked to the mouth of the Gila river. The report of the commissioners, with a connected map of the line, will be laid before Congress at the present session. The commissioners appointed to survey the coast of Texas have completed their labors, and their report will be communicated to Congress. The commissioners appointed to run the boundary between the United States and the Republic of Texas have entered upon the performance of their duties, and are actively engaged in surveying the line. The report of the commissioners, with a map of the country over which the line has been run, will be laid before Congress at the present session.

The commissioners appointed to ascertain the validity of claims to lands under the Spanish treaty of 1819, have completed their labors, and their report will be laid before Congress. The claims to lands in Florida, which have been confirmed by the decrees of the board of commissioners, and by the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, have been surveyed, and will be offered for sale at the public auction, at the following places, to wit: Tallahassee, Newnansville, Ocala, Micanopy, Gainesville, Palatka, Tampa, Key West, and Saint Augustine, on the 1st day of January next, and the following days

Selected Poetry.

A WIFE'S LAST CARE.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Another day will pass away,
Another sun in beauty rise,
But ere its light shall greet thy sight
Death will have closed thy mother's eyes;
And thou wilt weep to know that sleep
Is o'er, and sealed, for evermore;
Yet think! 'mid all the tears that fall
Life's pangs—as well as joys—are o'er!

And when the last sad dues are passed;
And said, and sung, the service brief;
Oh, look to him whose eyes are dim!
And comfort him 'mid all his grief.
With tender care his home prepare,
No daily act neglected leave,
And put away each thing, I pray,
Which seeing might but make him grieve.

And ever seek, ere he can speak,
To set all things in comfort round;
However poor, content is sure,
Where neatness—kindness—love—are found;
He likes to see the fire burn free—
A clear, warm, welcome, kindly ray;
Oh, think of this—*and let him miss
Thy mother little as he may!*

And mind the hour; for time's a dower
Prized often only when 'tis gone;
Ne'er be too late—nor let him wait—
Sharp labor brings sharp hunger on!
And, oh! my child be ever mild,
However hasty he may be;
And God shall know how much I owe,
In these my last—*last*—hours to thee!

Selected Articles.

LEGAL PENALTIES FOR CRIME.

In a story by Mrs. Frances D. Gage, we find the following criticisms on legal penalties for crime:—

"Would it not have been better, Aunt Hannah, if Henry Witherell had stayed with his family, or rather, submitted himself to the law of the land, and lived out the penalties attached to his crimes, than to have run away and shunned them in the way he did? It seems to me it would have carried with it a more honest look."

"It may have a more honest look, but perhaps if we examine the subject, we shall come to a different conclusion. I am not at all sure that the penalties of the law, as they now stand, are not in some measure unjust, if they are not dishonest. For suppose Henry Witherell had give himself into the hands of the officers of justice: he would have been tried and sentenced to the Ohio Penitentiary for not less than ten years, perhaps twenty. His education, his position in society, his very virtues would have aggravated and made blacker his crimes with an impartial jury. And so they should, for the more light and knowledge a man has, the deeper is his responsibility if he does wrong, and he is less worthy of praise for the performance of right. An unprejudiced jury, then, would have sentenced him to the extent of the law, for his crime was a fearful one. The State of Ohio would have taken him from his wife, whom in the sight of God and man he had sworn to love, cherish and protect, and from his children, who could have no other father or protector, and placed him in close confinement at hard labor. And for whom would he labor? Could he, if he wished, make restitution to those he had injure? No. Could he still help and protect his family, for whose sake, though so wrongfully, he had been tempted to sin? No. He must labor for the State, or he is hired out by the State to some jobber or speculator who pays to the State one-third or one-half of what he can honestly earn, if he were a freeman; and thus his toil and labor enrich some scheming individual, while the family be wronged, or the wife and children he has been taken from, may live in poverty and degradation. No State, no country should ever make a revenue out of crime."

"But I don't see, aunt, how it can be done any better."

"I cannot see, Isabel, that the State has any more right to rob the criminal, than the criminal has to rob the individual. Society should be protected, and criminals should be restrained and made to labor; for the privilege to labor is the highest boon that can be bestowed upon them, if allowed to labor according to their strength and ability. Let them pay all their own expenses first; then let the surplus of their earnings be divided between those whom they are naturally bound to protect and those they have wilfully wronged. Such a system would teach the criminal a two-fold lesson—teach him to be good, and teach him to be just. Aye, it would teach him humanity, to love his fellow men, and that society in thus restraining him, had but acted the part of a kind but wise and loving parent to bring him back to duty."

"But that would be no punishment at all."

"Indeed? and what right has society to punish? 'Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord.' No punishment is justifiable, in my mind, simply as punishment. When the object is not reform, it becomes malice or revenge, and works a deadly evil in the heart of the offender on whom it is inflicted. But I am no lawyer or legislator, and don't know how to argue this matter; I only give you my feelings to ponder upon.

"For me to ponder upon? Pshaw!—what have young girls to do with the criminal code of Ohio, or any other State, I'd like to know?"

"About as much as any one else, I should think; young girls are subject to that criminal code if they commit transgression."

"Oh, to be sure they are; but then they commit so few transgressions, that one might almost say they lived aright without the law. I've been in the Penitentiary, and I never saw a woman there yet."

"There are women there, Bell, poor, wretched, abandoned creatures, that would chase that careless smile from your lip, and make it pale with terror, to think that anything in the form of woman could be brought so low. You know but little of the dark ways of life, my child—but little of the crime and shame and sin of which even our own sex is guilty. But let us turn from them to men and to the laws that govern both.

"You saw no women in the State Prison, but you saw men by scores and hundreds—pale-faced, down-cast, gloomy looking men—shut in from the light and sunshine of life; separated from every dear and softening association; deprived of every sympathy of toiling, toiling, toiling weeks, months and years, and shut up in their dark, damp, loathsome, unventilated cells at night, with no hope for the future to lighten their labors, no cheering thought of doing good to make the present tolerable; all is restraint and compulsion. Alone, among their fellows; alone with the harrowing, guilty thoughts of the past, the cheerless, hopeless foreboding of the future. Was there anything in all this that struck you as leading poor fallen man to repentance? Anything to make his heart better? Yes, yes; it is your duty to ponder the law of the land—to ponder it well, for though that law generally falls on the head of man as the offender, it seldom fails to fall at the same time on the heart of woman. The mother hears the sentence of her son, and the light of her life is dimmed forever. The sister hears the death-knell of her brother's honor, and a shade of sin and sorrow falls upon all her hopes. The wife sees her husband enter the gloomy portals of crime and shame, and the iron that shuts him in enters her own soul—ah!—through her into the souls of her own offspring, who must forever stand before the world as the "Felon's child." Say not, then, that women have no interest in, and should not ponder the laws.

"Women should not trouble their heads about these things," said a consequential statesman once in my hearing to a lady who was pleading for the abolition of the hanging law; "we don't hang women."

"Not often, I will admit," she answered, "but you hang men, and if my father, my husband, my brother or my son was about to swing from the gallows, would you tell me that I should not trouble myself about it? No, sir! Oh, if you do not hang the bodies of women, you hang their spirits in sorrow and bitterness."

"I don't see how this sorrow and bitterness is to be avoided, Aunt Hannah, unless you take away all law and live without government at all."

"You misunderstand me. The abrogation of all law would not take away the sorrow and bitterness from woman's heart when those she loved had been guilty of crimes. But it would take away much of the sorrow and bitterness of that loved one's punishment if she knew that it was made as judicious and kind as possible, and that when the lost one was restored to her she might hope that he would come to her a wiser and a better man. It is woman's interest, then, to strive with earnestness that the laws under which they live should be righteous and just, for they know not in what day or hour they may feel their crushing weight upon their own hearts."

The Right Side.—Rev. Dr. Cox, of Brooklyn, has recently published a long argument on the question, whether the bride should stand on the right or left side of the bridegroom, during the marriage ceremony. He decides that she should take the *right*, and proves it by elaborate arguments, and copious extracts from the Bible. *For instance, when Solomon married an Egyptian Princess,* "upon his right hand did stand the Queen, in gold of Ophir."

COLERIDGE'S TALK.

FROM CARLYLE'S LIFE OF STERLING.

"The good man, he was now getting old, towards sixty perhaps; and gave you the idea of a life that had been full of sufferings; a life heavy-laden, half-vanquished, still swimming painfully in seas of manifold physical and other bewilderment. Brow and head were round, and of massive weight, but the face was flabby and irresolute. The deep eyes, of a light hazel, were as full of sorrow as of inspiration; confused pain looked mildly from them, as in a kind of mild astonishment. The whole figure and air, good and amiable otherwise, might be called flabby and irresolute; expressive of weakness under possibility of strength. He hung loosely on his limbs, with knees bent, and stooping attitude; in walking, he rather shuffled than decisively stepped; and a lady once remarked, he never could fix which side of the garden-walk would suit him best, but continually shifted, in corkscrew fashion, and kept trying both. A heavy-laden, high-aspiring, and surely much-suffering man. His voice, naturally soft and good, had contracted itself into a plaintive snuffle and sing-song; he spoke as if preaching—you would have said, preaching earnestly and also hopelessly the weightiest things. I still recollect his 'object' and 'subject,' terms of continual recurrence in the Kantean Province; and how he sung and snuffled them into 'om-m-mject' and 'sum-m-mject,' with a kind of solemn shake or quaver, as he rolled along. No talk, in his century or in any other, could be more surprising.

* * * * * *

"To sit as a passive bucket and be pumped into, whether you consent or not, can in the long-run be exhilarating to no creature; how eloquent soever the flood of utterance that is descending. But if it be withal a confused unintelligible flood of utterance, threatening to submerge all known landmarks of thought, and drown the world and you! I have heard Coleridge talk, with eager musical energy, two stricken hours, his face radiant and moist, and communicate no meaning whatsoever to any individual of his hearers—certain of whom, I for one, still kept eagerly listening in hope; the most had long before given up, and formed (if the room were large enough) secondary humming groups of their own. He began anywhere; you put some question to him, made some suggestive observation; instead of answering this, or decidedly setting out towards answer of it, he would accumulate formidable apparatus, logical swim-bladders, transcendental life-preservers, and other precautionary and vehiculatory gear, for setting out; perhaps did at last get under way—but was swiftly solicited, turned aside by the glance of some radiant new game on this hand or that, into new courses; and ever into new; and before long into all the Universe, where it was uncertain what game you would catch, or whether any.

"His talk, alas, was distinguished, like himself, by irresolution; it disliked to be troubled with conditions, abstinences, definite fulfilments—loved to wander at its own sweet will, and make its auditor and his claims and humble wishes a mere passive bucket for itself! He had knowledge about many things and topics, much curious reading; but generally all topics led him, after a pass or two, into the high seas of theosophic philosophy, the hazy infinitude of Kantean transcendentalism, with its 'sum-m-mjects' and 'om-m-mjects.' Sad enough; for with such indolent impatience of the claims and ignorances of others, he had not the least talent for explaining this or any thing unknown to them; and you swam and fluttered in the mistiest wide unintelligible deluge of things, for most part in a rather profitless, uncomfortable manner.

"Glorious islets, too, I have seen rise out of the haze; but they were few, and soon swallowed in the general element again. Balmy sunny islets, islets of the blest and the intelligible—on which occasions those secondary humming groups would all cease humming, and hang breathless upon the eloquent words; till once your islet got wrapt in the mist again, and they could recommence humming. Eloquent, artistically expressive words you always had; piercing radiances of a most subtle insight came at intervals; tones of noble pious sympathy, recognisable as pious though strangely colored, were never wanting long; but in general you could not call this aimless, cloud-capt, cloud-based, lawlessly meandering human discourse of reason by the name of 'excellent talk,' but only of 'surprising;' and were reminded bitterly of Hazlitt's account of it: 'Excellent talker, very, if you let him start from no premises and come to no conclusion.' Coleridge was not without what talkers call wit, and there were touches of prickly sarcasm in him, contemptuous enough of the world and its idols and popular dignitaries; he had traits even of poetic humor: but in general he seemed deficient in laughter; or indeed in sympathy for concrete human things either on the sunny or on the stormy side. One right peal of concrete laughter at some convicted flesh-and-blood absurdity, one burst of noble indignation at some injustice or depravity, rubbing elbows with us on this solid Earth, how strange would it have been in that Kantean haze-world, and how infinitely cheering amid its vacant air-castles and dim-melting ghosts and shadows!—None such ever came. His life had been an abstract thinking and dreaming, idealistic, passed amid the ghosts of defunct bodies and of unborn ones. The moaning sing-song of that theosophico-metaphysical monotony left on you, at last, a very dreary feeling.

"In close colloquy flowing within narrower banks, I suppose he was more definite and apprehensible; Sterling in after times did not complain of his unintelligibility, or imputed it only to the abstruse high nature of the topics handled. Let us hope so, let us try to believe so! There is no doubt but Coleridge could speak plain words on things plain: his observations and responses on the trivial matters that occurred were as simple as the commonest man's, or were even distinguished by superior simplicity as well as pertinency. 'Ah, your tea is too cold, Mr. Coleridge!' mourned the good Mrs. Gilman once, in her kind, reverential, and yet protective manner, handing him a very tolerable though belated cup. 'It's better than I deserve!' snuffled he, in a low, hoarse murmur, partly courteous, chiefly pious, the tone of which still abides with me: 'It's better than I deserve!'

* * * * * *

"The truth is, I now see, Coleridge's talk and speculation was the emblem of himself: in it as in him, a ray of heavenly inspiration struggled, in a tragically ineffectual degree; with the weakness of flesh and blood. He says once, he 'had skirted the howling deserts of Infidelity;' this was evident enough: but he had not had the courage, in defiance of pain and terror, to press resolutely across said deserts to the new firm lands of Faith beyond; he preferred to create logical fata-morganas for himself on this hither side, and laboriously solace himself with these.

"To the man himself Nature had given, in high measure, the seeds of a noble endowment; and to unfold it had been forbidden him. A subtle lynx-eyed intellect, tremulous pious sensibility to all good and all beautiful; truly a ray of empyrean light—but imbedded in such weak laxity of character, in such indolences and esuriences, as had made strange work with it.—Once more, the tragic story of a high endowment with an insufficient will."

Dr. Clarke and his Wife.—All conference business is not allowed to transpire before the public; and had not the question just expatiated on, not been a public one, it would have been sooner and more summarily dismissed. At the conference to which reference is now made, a subject was about to be introduced, which the preachers were not to disclose even to their wives. Dr. Clarke, who was seated in one of the front seats on the floor of the chapel, partially sheltered from the eye of the President, was in the act of slipping out unperceived, when a voice was heard,

"Dr. Clarke is about to leave the conference, Mr. President." President—"You must not go out, Dr. Clarke." Dr. C.—"I must, sir."—President—"You must not, Dr. Clarke." Dr. C.—"I will, sir." President (more peremptorily) —"You must not." Dr. C.—"You state, sir, that we are not to tell our wives the subject that is about to be brought forward; I want to hear nothing that I cannot tell my wife; I tell her everything. Those who have talkative wives may refrain from telling them; but mine is not such; what is deposited with her is kept safely." President—"Very good, Doctor; you may stop, as your wife can keep a secret." The question was not so much one of delicacy as one respecting which it was necessary to guard against premature disclosure; and subjects frequently escape from a second person thoughtlessly, when out of the pale of the first interdict, as though the responsibility rested solely with the first hearer.—*Rev. James Everett.*

Religious Freedom.—Maryland was settled by a company of Roman Catholics, under Lord Baltimore, in 1632, and claims the priority to Rhode Island in the toleration of all denominations of Christians. Pennsylvania was settled by William Penn, about a-half a century after Maryland, and Rhode Island, by Roger Williams, about the same time, on the same basis.

Thus we are indebted to Lord Baltimore, a Roman Catholic, Roger Williams, a Baptist, and William Penn, a Quaker, for the first experiments of the freedom of religious opinion in the United States.—*Beverly Citizen.*

Wit and Humor.

MONKEY VS. NEGRO.

The following anecdote is from Falconbridge's Life of Dan Marble:

While Dan Marble was playing at St. Louis, in 1841, he visited the "Great North Western Juniata Circus," then arrived in town. Feeling as if he would like to say or do something that would have a *point* to it, he looked around to find the raw material to work on. In front of Dan sat a gentleman you might venture to believe unused to the *elephants;* a degree of verdure stuck out of his *clothes,* his hair had lately been nipped and greased by a tonsor, and there was no kind of doubt in Dan's mind but that his object was of the full bloom. As Marble came in, the circus folks were doing that remarkably new and ingenious act of monkeyship, Dandy Jim on horseback! The monkey was dressed up mighty spry, and very large *for his size.* Says Dan, without directing his discourse to anybody in particular, but giving his eye a corkscrew twist towards Sam Waters, who sat a seat or two below the hoosier—

"*Hooky!* but that's a smart *boy!*"

The hoosier looked around at the speaker to see who he was addressing, but finding Dan's eyes still intent on the show, let him slide.

"Well, I swow that *is* a smart boy. I'd like to own that little nigger, by thunder!" says Dan.

The hoosier again faced around, quartering, and kind of pitying Dan's apparent innocence, says he—

"That's not a *boy,* mister."

"I'm cussed," continued Dan, without letting on he heard the hoosier's remark, "I should like to *have* that boy."

"Pshaw," says the hoosier, "it ain't a boy; it's a monkey."

"Monkey be blamed," says Dan, with elaborate sincerity. "You must think Illinoy folks *are green!*"

"Wall, I'm cuss'd if you *ain't* green—green as pizen, stranger, if you say that's *a nigger.*"

"I *do* say it is a nigger, *now,*" says Dan, jaunting his fist into his pocket. "I'll bet you drinks for a crowd it's a nigger," he continued.

"You *will,*" says hoosier; "wall, I'll kiver that, and go the heft of my *pile* over that," says he. "Who'll we leave it to?"

"Wall, you may leave it to anybody. 'Spose you leave it to that gentleman," (pointing to Waters,) says Dan.

"I don't keer a red cent who you leave it to," says the hoosier—and taps Sam (who had kept the run of the thing,) on the shoulder, saying—

"Stranger, excuse us; but just please step out this way, we've got a *bait,* want you to decide. Now, sir, this man here says he'll bait me drinks for a bull party, that *that monkey there on the hoss is a nigger boy.*"

"Well?" says Sam.

"*Well?*" says the hoosier, staring at Sam, "*what d'ye say?*"

"Why a—of course it's a boy—*a nigger boy*" says Sam, with the gravity of an entire Sabbath school condensed.

The Indiana gentleman went through the operation of holding his breath for a few minutes, his eyes enlarging upon Waters during the period; then says he,

"Come right up to the trough, fetch along all your friends and acquaintances—every blamed chap you can skeer up—I'm ready to pay for the drinks, willingly, for I never expect to see *two such cussed fools in one evening again*—NO-HOW!"

Running a Parallel.—Mr. G. Lewis, the editor of the North Mississippi Union, runs the following parallel between himself and General Quitman, lately the Secession nominee for Governor of Mississippi. It is rich, decidedly. Read it:

"General Quitman and ourselves are two full-blooded Yankees—born Yankees, and are Yankees still. We were born not a great distance apart, in the State of New York—our forefathers fought in common in the Revolutionary and war of 1812, and we, patriotic, like them, both fought in the Mexican war.

"At an early age, our friend emigrated to the great South, which opens her arms to receive all honest and industrious men. How he got there, we know not. As to ourselves, we floated on a raft, first into the State of Mississippi, next into the city of St. Louis, with a pair of striped trowsers,—dirty shirt and straw hat on. Next day we were dressed like gentlemen, with thirty dollars in our trowsers. At that era of our existence, we were 17 years of age; if our friend, the Governor, was younger than that when he arrived South, then he has the advantage of us in that particular.

"Our friend, the General, received, when in the Mexican war, some $800 a month, more or less, with perquisites, honors, &c. We, while in the same service, received $8 a month, no more nor no less, no perquisites about it, pork and beans, and a good many so-forths. He was a great deal the smartest, and we the biggest fool; for a man to make himself a human target to be shot at, and worse than a storehouse for pork and beans, and all for $8 a month, may all be very patriotic, proper and commendable, and all that sort of thing; yet it is anything else than agreeable. It shows a great deal more smartness to be a General than a private; then the pay is a great deal better, and the chances for getting home in the same proportion. Generals stand back and order—soldiers go in and fight—one comes home with blue breeches, bad habits, and a land warrant; the other with lots of tin and blushing honors.

"Friend Quitman's popularity got him a Governorship; ours got us credit—neither lasted long. He is without office, and we without credit. Not a very sensible sign in either of us.

"Our aged friend has been a Whig, then a Democrat, and now a Disunionist. We are a Union man. He is so rich that he don't want to be any richer. We are so poor that we don't want to be any poorer. He is a big-bug Yankee. We are a little-bug Yankee. He is a very respectable man. We are the same. He is gray-headed. We are black-headed. He is prepared to receive votes for Governor. We are prepared to receive subscriptions, advertising and job work, at usual prices, on time, with good men, till Christmas."

Life in the West.—A Western correspondent relates the following amusing incident which occurred near the Hot Springs, Arkansas:

My friend has been staying several days at the Springs, confined to narrow quarters by the incessant rains. It may actually be supposed that he gladly took advantage of the first intermission of the elemental strife, to walk out and see something of the country. Having walked about a mile from the tavern where he lodged, he saw a small house so thickly surrounded by trees as not to be distinctly observable from the road. Advancing from the opposite direction, he perceived a rough looking six-footer, clad in a buckskin hunting-shirt, with a large bois d'arc stick in his hand. Evidently not knowing his proximity to a house, or any human being, this individual suddenly drew himself to his full height, and with the whole force of his lungs, produced a sound which my friend declares to have been the best imitation of the braying of a jack that he ever heard. Apparently pleased with his performance, he was in the act of drawing himself up for another effort, when a stout fellow rushed out the house with a rifle in his hand, and in no very measured or polished terms, objurgated him for making such a horrible noise, which, he said, had almost frightened his little daughter into fits. The other apologized, on the ground that he was not aware of his being so near a house.

"It makes no difference," said the owner of the soil; "you shan't make such a noise here; if you do it again I'll break every bone in your body."

"Look here, stranger," was the reply, "if you come to talk of whipping, that's a game that two can play at. I reckon you han't got much of the advantage of me there. I've been wanting to bray all day, and came clear out here, where I thought I shouldn't interfere with nobody. A pretty *free* country, to be sure, that a man can't bray where he pleases."

Love in Despair.—Sad was the heart of Anthony Wiggles, as he rushed from the presence of her to whom he had offered his heart's best affections, and who had cruelly responded "Go to grass." "Never, false one!" he shouted, and strode at a fearful pace to seek consolation at Winn's renowned eating house. At first he ate in silence, but the delicious coffee so inspired his aching heart, that he called David, and thus burst forth in song:

"Oh, carve me yet another slice,
Oh, help me to more gravy still,
There's nought so sure as something nice,
To conquer care, or grief to kill.

I always loved a bit of beef,
When youth, and bliss, and hope were mine,
And now it gives my heart relief,
In sorrow's darkness how to dine."

☞ When men wish to get out of trouble, they seek advice from a lawyer—the only man in the world who can make money by sowing dissentions. When they wish for health they apply to a doctor—the only man in the world who can make money by keeping people sick. Queer animal, that human being.

City Scenes.

SHARP AND FLAT----SEEING THE ELEPHANT.

Sharp to Flat.—I have undertaken to show you the Elephant, my friend. You will observe that when he opens his mouth he shuts his eyes. See.

Watch disappears from Flat's pocket.

Questions from Punch.—If fourteen pounds make one stone, how many stones will make one stone wall?

If five yards and a half make a Pole, what is the height of a Hungarian?

Test with two birds the accuracy of the arithmetical propositions, that thirty and a quarter square yards will make one perch, and that two gallons will make one peck.

If there are sixteen nails in one yard, how is it that there ought never to be more than five nails in a foot?

If a certain number of hogsheads make a pipe, is it possible, with any quantity of bird's eye, to make a cigar?

If the earth takes twenty-four hours to get round the sun, how many hours will it take for a son to get round an angry father?

Reduce pounds to shillings by billiards, brandy-and-water, and cigars.

If fifty-four gallons make one hogshead, how much pig-headedness will be necessary to make one butt?

If twelve dozen make a gross, how many dozen make a publican's score?

If seventy-two words are required in common law to make a sheet, how is it that one word will sometimes make a wet blanket, when a favor is being asked?

If four journeymen dyers earn three pounds a day by dyeing, and spend it all, what does it cost each man to live?

Miscellaneous.

SPANISH ROBBERS.

Robberies are at present extremely rare in Spain, and when they do occur, the gentlemanly department of the robbers is almost a compensation for the injury they do:

"Nothing he does or seems
But smacks of something greater than himself."

An Englishman was once accosted on a lonely road by a ruffian.

"Sir," said he, "you have my coat on; may I trouble you for it."

The Englishman drew out a pistol, telling the fellow he was mistaken.

"Sir," said the robber, "I perceive I am—it was an equivocation;" which signifies in Spanish a mistake.

The following "apostolic adventure" is characteristic and well told:

"The secretary of a certain great and wealthy man, being sent by his employer on important business from Madrid to Toledo, was obliged to go alone. It so happened that there was a band of robbers infesting the road between Madrid and Toledo at that time, who had dignified themselves with the title of *los doce Apostoles,* and as they were twelve in number, each had a particular denomination. These gentry unfortunately met our friend the secretary, and in the course of their conversation with him ascertained who he was, and where he was going. They intimated their intention to relieve him of any superfluous cash or valuables he might have about him.

"'Willingly, caballeros,' replied he; and 'indeed the more so, as, save my watch and ring, both of which are very much *a su disposicion de uds,* all that I have with me is not mine, but Don——'s, and he will not allow me to be a loser in his service.'

"'What you say, caballero, is very much to the purpose. Let us see what you have.'

"The scrutiny was unsatisfactory.

"'We shall trouble you to give us what you were so good as to name, but you must permit us to observe, that it is highly unbecoming an hidalgo, of such distinction as Don——, to allow his secretary to go about so ill provided; so in order to impress this on his mind, and on the minds of persons similarly situated with himself, you will not take it amiss if we request you to denude yourself of your apparel, in order that we may scourge you with the stirrup-leathers, as much as in our judgment, nature will bear, and the exigencies of the case require.'

"'Gentlemen,' said the secretary, 'I would venture most respectfully to suggest to you, first, that if Don—— had contemplated my having the singular good fortune to meet with your worships, he would have sent his remittances, not in paper but in specie; secondly, that as he does not particularly care about the state of my skin, the proceeding you were so obliging as to allude to, would be a punishment, not to him who is the guilty person, but to me who am altogether innocent; and thirdly, that you have, as a mark of my high esteem for you, all that I have about me in the slightest degree disposable.'

"'Senior mio,' said the leader, 'it is impossible not to be struck with the judgment and good sense which you display, and as a compliment to it, you shall go away with whole bones; but pray remember not to disgrace your employer by travelling again with so short a purse, for you never know what you may be asked for.'

"'Caballeros, I will bear in mind your caution. Would it be unreasonable to ask you for my ring, which contains my late mother's hair, and my watch, without which I should not know what o'clock it is?'

"'Your worthy mother was a lady of great merit; but as we are all brethren, she was our aunt, and it would not be respectful in us to part with her hair; and as the watch, we want ourselves, from time to time, to know the exact hour.'

"'Gentlemen,' said the secretary, 'I would submit, with great deference to your superior judgment, that I am rather hardly dealt by.'

"'*Valga me Dios,*' exclaimed the chief; 'we are humane beyond example to you. The horse is not yours, and you complain about a ring and a watch. This is St. Andrew, and this St. James, peace be to them, and I am St. John—*carajo!* I should like to know how you would have come off, had you fallen into the hands of St. Paul!'"

Eureka.—It is almost needless to say that the following very clever solution of one of the most difficult and prettiest enigmas we have encountered, is by a lady:

Dr. Whewell's reply to a lady who requested his autograph or cypher—

U 0 a 0, but I 0 thee—
Then 0 no 0, but ah! 0 me—
Let not my 0 a 0 go—
Give back 0 0 I love thee so.

Let us first give Dr. Whewell's lines literally:

You *cipher* my cipher, but I *cipher* thee—
Then *cipher* no cipher, but ah! *cipher* me!
Let not my *cipher* a *cipher* go—
Give back *cipher cipher* I love thee so.

Now let us take a little of the poet's license:

You sigh for my cipher, but I sigh for thee—
Then sigh for no cipher, but ah! sigh for me—
Let not my sigh for a cipher go—
Give back sigh for sigh, for I love thee so.

THANKSGIVING SONG.

BY THE LATE HENRY WARE, JR., D. D.

Come, uncles and cousins; come, nieces and aunts;
Come, nephews and brothers,—no WONTS and no CANTS;
Put business, and shopping, and school-books away;
The year has rolled round;—it is Thanksgiving Day.

Come home from the college, ye ringlet-haired youth,
Come home from your factories, Ann, Kate and Ruth;
From the anvil, the counter, the farm, come away;
Home, home with you, home;—it is Thanksgiving Day.

The table is spread, and the dinner is dressed;
The cooks and the mothers have all done their best;
No caliph of Bagdad e'er saw such display,
Or dreamed of a treat like our Thanksgiving Day.

Pies, puddings and custards, pigs, oysters and nuts—
Come forward and seize them without IFS or BUTS;
Bring none of your slim, little appetites here;
Thanksgiving Day comes only once in a year.

Thrice welcome the day in its annual round!
What treasures of love in its bosom are found!
New England's high holiday, ancient and dear!
'Twould be twice as welcome, if twice in a year.

Now children revisit the darling old place,
Now brothers and sisters, long parted, embrace;
The family ring is united once more,
And the same voices shout at the old cottage door.

The grandfather smiles on the innocent mirth,
And blesses the Power that has guarded his hearth;
He remembers no trouble, he feels no decay,
But thinks his whole life has been Thanksgiving Day.

Then praise for the past and the present we sing,
And trustful await what the future may bring;
Let doubt and repining be banished away,
And the whole of our lives be a Thanksgiving Day.

HINTS FOR HUSBANDS.

The last number of the Rural New Yorker, has a communication signed "Richard," describing "a scene in the country," which for the hints to husbands it contains, we think well worth a transfer to our columns.

A few days since I was stopping for a time in the village of F———. While there, I accepted an invitation from a friend, to make a visit to his house in the country. I arrived a little before noon; my host took me to his garden, showed me his fruit trees, &c. Just then we were called to dinner. Here I found a repast which showed the careful hand of a frugal housewife, and she had done honor to her husband, as well as herself, in the selection of her garden sauce, and a nicely cooked pair of chickens. We seated ourselves at the table, and my host looked around a moment, and then said—"I don't know what to do with this." I cast a careless glance at the wife, but I saw a crimson blush mantle her cheek, and she meekly replied—"'Tis a picked up dinner, my dear, but you may pass the chicken and potatoes first if you please."

Ah, thought I, could you not have done the honor of the table without causing that blush, which I doubt not was attended with an unseen pang. The dinner passed, and I accepted an invitation to spend the night. The afternoon wore away, and my host returned from his labors in the field. I saw him take the jack from the nail and remove his boots; but did he hang it up again in its place on the nail? No, he left it on the floor with one boot in its claw. The wife, with her accustomed meekness, placed the jack on its nail and the boots in their proper corner. Ah, thought I, you might have saved those steps for your wife, and though but few in a day, they amount to a good many at the end of the year.

Night passed away, morning came, and the wife arose. Was the fire built, and the tea-kettle boiling? Ah, no; I saw her go to a wood-pile and with an axe break up some pieces of board and make her fire. But where was her husband all this time? I peeped into his room, and "Lethe's" soft veil was spread over him, on a downy couch. Ah, thought I, your wife will not last always; and though younger in years, far more numerous are the gray hairs on her brow, than upon her husband's. My host was a generous hearted man, and would have scorned the idea of being unkind to his wife—yet, he did not realize that kindness consisted in trifling attentions, as well as in weightier matters. But I bethink me, I saw a Rural in that cot, and perhaps my kind friend may recognize in me, his guest; still, I think he will not take any exceptions, as he is a sensible man, and will readily see that it was prompted by an interest in his welfare.

And should any other find in this bit of a clothing store, a "coat that fits," I hope they will not fear to wear it until they can find or make a better.

Obstinacy.—An obstinate man does not hold opinions, but they hold him; for when he is once possessed of an error it is like a devil, only cast out with great difficulty. Whatsoever he lays hold on, like a drunken man, he never loses, though it do but help to sink him the sooner. His ignorance is abrupt and inaccessible both by art and nature, and will hold out to the last, though it has nothing but rubbish to defend. It is as dark as pitch, and sticks as fast to anything it lays hold on. His skull is so thick that it is proof against reason, and never cracks but on the wrong side, just opposite to that on which the impression is made, which surgeons say does happen very frequently. The slighter and more inconsistent his opinions are, the faster he holds them, otherwise they would fall asunder of themselves; for opinions that are false ought to be held with more strictness and assurance than those that are true, otherwise they will be apt to betray their owners before they are aware. He delights most of all to differ in things indifferent; no matter how frivolous they are, they are weighty enough in his weak judgment; and he will rather suffer self-martyrdom than part with the least scruple of his freehold, for it is impossible to dye his dark ignorance into any lighter color. He is resolved to understand no man's reason but his own, because he finds no man can understand his but himself. His wits are like a sack, which the French proverb says is tied faster before it is full than when it is; and his opinions are like plants that grow upon rocks, that stick fast though they have no footing. His understanding is hardened, like Pharaoh's heart, and is proof against all sorts of judgments whatsoever.

Character.—The differences of character are never more distinctly seen than in times when men are surrounded by difficulties and misfortunes. There are some who, when disappointed by the failure of an undertaking from which they had expected great things, make up their minds at once to exert themselves no longer against what they call fate, as if thereby they could avenge themselves upon fate; others grow desponding and hopeless; but a third class of men will rouse themselves just at such moments, and say to themselves, "the more difficult it is to attain my ends, the more honorable it will be;" and this is a maxim which every one should impress upon himself as a law. Some of those who are guided by it, prosecute their plans with obstinacy, and so perish; others, who are more practical men, if they have failed in one way, will try another.—*Niebuhr.*

THANKSGIVING—THE FIRST AND THE LAST.

"REMEMBER THE BEGINNINGS."

The first Thanksgiving in the New World was celebrated about two hundred years ago. It was held in the month of February, and originated from pure gratitude of spirit at being relieved from starvation.

The season had been intensely severe, the provisions of the colonists were exhausted, and the expected vessels from England did not arrive. In such a dreadful dilemma the souls of common men would have been discouraged, and sunk in the apathy of despair; but our pilgrim fathers never despaired. Their faith was anchored on the Rock which could not be shaken.

To meet the exigencies of famine, they appointed a Fast! It certainly was a very good reason, for holding a fast, that they had nothing to eat; yet who but a Puritan would have thought of this expedient for exciting faith and keeping alive the hope of the people! I have often thought that in no other single circumstance of their history was this unconquerable spirit of our ancestors, and their indomitable love of liberty, more strikingly shown. They would not be enslaved by their appetites; if they starved, it should be by their own voluntary appointment.

Well, the morning arrived—the fasting had already begun, when, oh, sound of joy! "The vessel! the vessel had come!" The grave fathers instantly yielded to the popular feeling, and changed their day of Fasting to a Thanksgiving!

Such was the origin of a custom ever since held sacred by the descendants of the pilgrims.

Cowper on Cooper.—The poet's family was originally of Stroode in Slinfold, Sussex, not Kent, as Lord Campbell (*Lives of the Chan.,* vol. iv., p. 258,) states, and spelt their names Cooper. The first person who altered the spelling, was John Cooper, of London, father of the first baronet, and he probably adopted the spelling in affectation of the Norman spelling; the family having in those days been styled Le Cupere, Cuper, and Coupre in Norman-French, and Cuparius in Latin, as may be seen by the grants made to Battle Abbey. The pronunciation was never changed. All the Sussex branches continued the spelling of Cooper until the time of Henry Cowper, of Stroode, who died 1706. In Lord Campbell's *Lives of the Chancellors,* (p. 259,) the first letter is signed "William Cooper."—*From Notes and Queries.*

The Olio.

Mystery of the American Lakes.—Lake Erie is only sixty or seventy feet deep; but the bottom of Lake Ontario, which is 452 feet deep, is 230 feet below the tide-level of the ocean, or as low as most parts of the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and the bottoms of Lakes Huron, Michigan, and Superior, although their surface is so much higher, are all, from their vast depth, on a level with the bottom of Lake Ontario. Now, as the discharge through the River Detroit, after allowing for the full probable portion carried off by evaporation, does not appear by any means equal to the quantity of water which the three upper great lakes receive, it has been conjectured that a subterranean river may run from Lake Superior to Huron, and from Huron to Lake Ontario. This conjecture is by no means improbable, and will account for the singular fact that salmon and herring are caught in all the lakes communicating with the St. Lawrence, but in no others. As the Falls of Niagara must have always existed, it would puzzle the naturalist to say how these fish got into the upper lakes without some such subterranean river; moreover, any periodical obstruction of this river would furnish a not improbable solution of the mysterious flux and reflux of the lakes.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

Temptations.—That strange alchemy of the tempted spirit, by which it transmutes pleasant sin into apparent virtue, is skillfully delineated in what follows:

"It is a terrible crisis in a life, when all the principles of right and wrong which seemed as fixed and indubitable as the everlasting hills, break down and are swept away before the stormy gust of temptation, leaving the soul trembling on the brink of crime, against which they had professed to be a strong defence. Then the crime itself no longer looks as formerly, one action standing out black, and large, and clearly defined, bearing upon it the brand of the decalogue; but it seems endued with a strange affinity to human nature, the criminality deepening so gradually—creeping on like the gentle darkening of twilight into night; until only the last step of all remains, that which stamps the name upon the deed, and it has grown to seem a very little thing, no worse than the thousand acts which have preceded it."

Meekness.—How difficult it is to be of a meek and forgiving spirit, when despitefully used. To love an enemy, and forgive an evil speaker, is an higher attainment than is commonly believed. It is easy to talk of Christian forbearance among neighbors, but to practice it ourselves, proves us to be Christians indeed. The surmises of a few credulous persons need not trouble that man, who knows his cause is soon to be tried in court, and be openly acquitted. So the evil language of the times need not disturb me, since in the day of judgment "my judgment shall be brought forth as the noonday."

Cleansing of Cisterns.—In Minorca water is very scarce. The rain that falls upon the roofs is collected in cisterns. The first water that flows down is thrown away; the rest is carefully saved, and after depositing a thick sediment, is fit for use. Should a cistern become foul, a few small eels are thrown into it; if that should prove unsuccessful, some myrtle tops are superadded; and should that fail, the dirty water is allowed to flow out, and the cistern is thoroughly cleaned. We presume that the last ingenious contrivance succeed in most cases.

Bachelors.—The Roman censors frequently imposed fines on unmarried men, and men of full age were obliged to marry. The Spartan women, at certain games, laid hold of old bachelors, dragged them round their altars, and inflicted on them various marks of infamy and disgrace. After twenty-five years of age, a tax was laid upon bachelors in England—£2 2s. for a Duke, and for a common person, 1s. 7d. William III., 1695. Bachelors were subject to a double tax on their male and female servants in 1785.

☞ Love is the fever of the soul; passion is the delirium of that fever.

For Housekeepers.

Potato Pudding.—Half-a-pound of butter, half-a-pound of sugar, half-a-pound of mashed potatoes, half a gill of cream, five eggs, two table spoonsful of brandy, the grated peel of one orange, one tea-spoonful of nutmeg, one tea-spoonful of cinnamon. Mash the boiled potatoes with the cream, and when cool, add to it the butter and sugar beaten to a cream, the eggs well whisked, and all the other ingredients.—Bake in a puff paste.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—Made as the white potato.

Cranberry Tarts.—Stew your cranberries with sugar in the proportion of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and merely enough water to melt the sugar. When they are done set them away to get cold. Make some shells of puff paste and fill with the fruit.

Apple Dumplings.—Make a paste of six ounces of butter to a pound of flour. Pare your apples, take out the cores, and cover them with the paste; tie them in cloths and boil them till the apples are tender. Serve with sugar and cream, or molasses and butter.

Gubbsery Pudding.—Half a pound of beef suet, one pound of flour, half-a-pound of dried currants, half-a-pound of stoned raisins, two eggs, nutmeg and cinnamon to taste, half-a-salt-spoonful of salt.

Shred the suet, chop it fine, and rub it through the flour. Wash, pick, and dry the currants; seed the raisins, mix the currants and raisins together, and dredge over them as much flour as will adhere to them.

Beat the eggs till they are very thick and light, and add enough milk to form a batter—stir in the eggs, then spices and salt, and lastly the fruit.

Dip your pudding bag into cold water, turn it wrong side out, and flour it well, then turn it back again, pour in the batter, tie the mouth of the bag with a strong string, but take care to leave a space sufficient to allow the pudding to swell.

Have ready a pot of boiling water, with a plate in the bottom to prevent the bag from touching the bottom of the pot, put in the pudding, and let it boil two hours and-a-half.

Keep a kettle of boiling water to fill up the pot as may be required. When the pudding is done, take it out of the pot, dip it for an instant in cold water, untie the bag, and turn it out on a dish.

To be eaten with sweet sauce.—*National Cook Book.*

Dogs Capable of Succeeding and Gratitude.—It begins to be a query, whether animals as intelligent as the dogs of Kamschatka, have not souls. A late book says of them:

"These docile and intelligent animals are used by the natives to perform all the labor of cattle and horses. Indeed, no other domestic animal could live in that bleak and cold region. The dogs are companions and bed-fellows of their masters, and are more intelligent even than the most knowing dogs among us Christians. To protect their feet from snow and ice, socks of fur skins are made for these dogs; and it seems they appreciate this attention; for a dog always whines out his joy at having a new set of socks, as a child would rejoice at a new suit of clothes."—*Home Journal.*

Spick and Span New.—"Spick and span new" is a corruption from the Italian *spicata de la spanna*—snatched from the hand—fresh from the mint; and was coined probably when the English were as much infatuated with Italian fashions as they now are with French.

Agricultural.

THE PRINCIPLES OF BREEDING.

When we undertake to enforce upon farmers the importance of attention to the breeding of pure stock, that is to say, of stock whose blood has been known to be good for years, we are often met by a question something like this:—"Don't you believe that I can produce a dozen of as good cows, or a dozen as good yokes of oxen from our native stock, as you can produce of what you call thorough bred animals, your Devons, and Ayrshires, and Durhams?" Editors are bound to be patient, and answer the same question many times, and we will attempt to reply to this, which is considered by many as unanswerable consistently with truth, and at the same time with our high estimate of the value of thorough bred stock.

Perhaps in New England, we may have one animal in ten or twenty thousand, which may be regarded as of pure blood, the remainder being crosses of all descriptions, having the mixed qualities, good and bad, of forty or more accidental generations, and we may, without affecting the general subject, concede the fact, that a given number of *accidentally* fine animals may be selected from the whole, which may be *as individuals,* of as much pecuniary value, as any equal number of thorough bred animals that can be found in the country. Among the various matters of interesting speculations upon the principles of breeding, many of which are, like the colors of flowers, the circulation of sap, and the *fact* of vegetation, mysteries beyond our comprehension, there are some results of observation so constant and uniform, that we venture to call them *principles.* One of these, and the leading and familiar one is, that *like produces like* throughout nature. We do not expect to gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles, nor do we expect our horses to breed cattle, nor our cattle swine. And we go much farther than this, for we expect the young to resemble the parent—we believe that qualities are transmitted, as the old Divines expressed it, by "ordinary generation." This is all very well so far, and indeed it is rather going too far, than not far enough, on the principle in question; and the error lies in the idea that qualities are derived only from the *immediate* progenitors. Now every thorough breeder of stock *knows* this to be an error. He knows, what any observing man may easily satisfy himself to be true—that the young often bear a stronger resemblance to some remote ancestor than to the immediate parent. Especially is this the case in violent crosses—by which we mean crosses of breeds very dissimilar.

A pure Durham bull introduced into a region of mixed stock, which, for want of a better name, we term *native,* will produce a race which will be very diverse, some individuals manifesting strongly the peculiar traits of the Durham, while in others, scarcely a trace of the blood is seen. Even stock from first rate *native* cows, bred by such a bull, often proves worthless, although the *chances* are certainly great for improved grades. Where breeds are thus crossed, occasionally an animal is produced as we have said, bearing a striking resemblance to some ancestor, two or three generations back, and perhaps very little to its immediate parent.

In a word, the difference between breeding pure and mixed stock is this, that the one is matter of certainty, the other of accident. The principle *that like produces like* is maintained in both cases. There being but one blood, and that of ascertained qualities, the progeny can have no hereditary taint which may come out and disappoint us. The young *must* resemble the immediate parents, because they are of the same blood, and so was their progenitors. Hence we find in thorough bred stock, as the Devons, a striking resemblance, in form, and size, and color, and may calculate with certainty, that every animal will be good—the *average* of the stock being far above that of accidental crosses.

Of course we do not mean to countenance the idea of breeding *in-and-in,* nor to disapprove of judicious and systematic crosses of improved animals.

We merely wish, at present, to insist on the importance of attention to breeding, upon some principle, and to suggest matters for reflection to those who have given no serious attention to the subject.—*New England Farmer.*

The M'Cormick Reaping Machine.—Mr. Editor:—After so much has been said in praise of the M'Cormick Reaper and the World's Fair, comes the Maryland State report of their annual exhibition, and "knocks all into a cocked hat;" the Committee on Implements having again decided—shall we say for the fifth time?—that Hussey's reaper is superior in every respect. I was not present at their meeting this year, nor do I know whether the M'Cormick reaper was on exhibition, but two years ago it was, and stood no chance of a premium by the side of Hussey's, any way it could be fixed! I saw them both, and am prepared to back my opinion to any extent, and am prepared, also to find, that Mr. Hussey, who is now in England, will set all right there also.

But on the subject of reaping by machine, I beg leave to ask, is it *quite certain,* that the same work may not be done quite as well and cheaper by the best American Cradles, and the best American arms to swing them? I have seen Hussey's machine operate, and counting the number of persons employed, and the addition of a person to push off and another to drive the team, with the labor of four horses—it is idle to say or even to suppose that two horses could do the labor of cutting "twenty acres a day"—and the necessary wear and tear of the Implement, &c. I am inclined to believe that on fair and competent trial, "the cradles would have it." I wish that some one of your Midland State friends would figure out that sum, and strike the balance in the sheet of the Boston Cultivator.

On examination of the prize list of this highly important society, I do not see any notice of an "improved" hay-rake; I therefore take for granted that it is considered as admitting of no improvement, which indeed is the fact; and besides this, it defies "improvement"—it was perfect, from the day of its first introduction to public notice—of course I allude to the horse-rake of Moses Pennock, of Kennet Square, Del., his invention, and for which he had intended securing a patent, but by delay, forfeited the chance of realizing a fortune by its sale! There are a few other things that do not admit of "improvement" for the same reason, one of which is, the Prouty & Mears's No. 5½ self-sharpening plough, which still goes on "conquering and to conquer," no matter where she comes into contact with others, having taken on the 7th of last month, the first premium of $50 for the "best plough" at the important trial at Norristown, Pa., and the very next day, at the annual Exhibition of the Philadelphia Society, the first premium of $20, for the best plough, and yet, for the last eight years, this plough has not undergone an alteration or "improvement" of a single hair's breadth in any of its parts! the fact being, it is perfect in all its bearings, and bids defiance to the very idea of "improvement," bearing on its front the motto, "always ready!"—*Correspondent of Boston Cultivator.*

Setting Gate Posts.—Mr. Editor:—I have set many scores of gate posts in my time, and after a period of many years, there they are, firm and upright. The secret is, I allow an extra foot or two in their length, dig the holes carefully and large, cut the end of the post smooth off, so as to have a firm and equal footing, and then ram in stones around, so as to fill the hole from sides to post, pouring in, occasionally, a little mortar puddle; and on filling around the post, I place tufts of grass—if this can be allowed—so as to shoot off the water in heavy storms of rain, &c.

These precautions will save your "Constant Reader" much and frequent "hard digging," and cause the post of wood to last half a lifetime. By the way, I saw, some time since, upon the farm of a friend in New Jersey, a locust post that had been standing 70 years; but the strangest thing about it is, it had at the top of it a decayed part, which my friend assured me his father had told him was there when it was first set, although showing no more decay the present day, than then!—*Correspondent Boston Cultivator.*

KNAPP'S PATENT COW-MILKER.

This invention, patented in November, 1849, consists of an India rubber sack, silver cup and piston, which are operated in the following way:

1st. Open the mouth of the sack, and fold it back so as to expose the whole of the upper portion of the tube as far as the silver cup.

2nd. Take the lower portion of the piston and ring between the thumb and fore-finger of the right hand, holding it firmly.

3rd. Take the teat of the cow in the left hand, press a little milk out, just sufficient to see the orifice of the milk passage, then slip the tube into the teat as far as it will go, and with both hands, stretch up over the teat as high as it will extend. This will hold the tube firmly in the teat.

4th. When the instruments are thus applied to all of the teats, place the pail under the bag of the cow, then take hold of the lower portion of the tube, close to the teat, with one hand, holding it up firmly; and, with the other, take hold of the lower end of the piston, just where the ring passes through it, and withdraw it; when this is withdrawn, the milk will flow in a forcible stream from the teat at once.

5th. In a short time the cow will be milked clean, and as soon as the milk begins to cease flowing, or as soon as it begins to drop from either teat, the instrument should be removed in the following manner: with one hand take hold of the lower part of the instrument, and with the other grasp the teat about midway of the sack, and withdraw the instrument, carefully pressing the last drops of milk from the teat through the instrument as it is being removed.

The advantages of this method are said to be, that it does the work in half the time usually required in milking by hand, draws the milk entirely clean from the bag, requires no labor to milk with it, is not injurious or disagreeable to the cow, and does not allow dirt from the bag and teats of the cow to drop into the milk.—Cows having sore teats or swelled bags, can always have their milk drawn easily by this milker.—*N. E. Farmer.*

For the Young.

LIGHTNING.

Q. What are *fulgurites?*

A. Hollow tubes produced in sandy soils by the *action of lightning.*

Q. How does *lightning* produce *fulgurites?*

A. When it enters the earth, it *fuses,* (that is, *melts*) the flinty matter of the soil into a vitreous (or glassy) substance, called a *fulgurite.*

Q. Why is the *bark of a tree* often ripped quite off by a flash of lightning?

A. Because the *latent heat* of the tree (being very rapidly developed by the electric fluid,) *forces away* the bark in its impetuosity to escape.

Some part of this is probably due to the simple *mechanical force* of the lightning.

Q. How does *lightning* sometimes *knock down* houses and churches?

A. The steeple, or chimney is first struck; the lightning then darts to the iron bars and cramps employed in the building; and (as it darts from bar to bar) shatters to atoms the bricks and stones which oppose its progress.

Q. Can you tell me how St. Bride's Church, (London) was nearly destroyed by lightning, about one hundred years ago?

A. The lightning first struck the metal vane, and ran down the rod; it then darted to the iron cramps, employed to support the building; and (as it flew from bar to bar) smashed the stones of the church which lay between.

Q. Why did the lightning fly about from place to place?

A. Because it always takes in its course the *best conductors;* and will fly both right and left in order to reach them.

Q. Why does *lightning* turn milk *sour?*

A. Lightning causes the gases of the air (through which it passes) to *combine,* and thus produces a poison called *nitric* acid; some small portion of which, mixing with the milk, turns it sour.*

N. B. Sometimes the mere *heat* of the air, during the storm, turns milk sour.

Q. What is the difference between combining and mixing?

A. When different ingredients are mingled together *without undergoing any chemical change,* they are said to be mixed; but when the natural properties of each are *altered by the union,* then those ingredients are said to be *combined.*

Q. Give me an example?

A. Different colored sands (shaken together in a bottle) will *mix,* but not combine; but water poured on quick-lime, will *combine* with the lime, and not *mix* with it.—*From "Familiar Science," edited by R. E. Peterson.*

* The air is composed of two gases, called oxygen and nitrogen, *mixed* together, but not *combined.* Oxygen, *combined* with nitrogen, produces five deadly poisons, viz:—nitrous oxide, nitric oxide, hyponitrous acid, nitrous acid, and nitric acid, according to the proportion of each gas in the combination.

The Riddler.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 29 letters.
My 1, 10, 5, 17, 14, 27, 10 is a country in Europe.
My 4, 19, 25, 6, 3, 21, was an ancient city of Greece.
My 13, 2, 12, 15, 10, 27, 21, is a religious sect.
My 21, 19, 5, 2, 15, 10, 3, was a wise King.
My 20, 16, 5, 11, is a river in Africa.
My 15, 9, 16, 9, 11, is one of the United States.
My 25, 11, 17, 26, 9, 4, is a noted island.
My 12, 6, 15, 14, 3, 21, was an English poetess.
My 9, 27, 3, 4, 24, 2, 17, 16, 29, is a town in Maryland.
My 29, 11, 16, 27, 21, is a river in France.
My 24, 26, 12, 29, 16, 4, is a country in Asia.
My 15, 19, 6, 12, 23, is an Irish poet.
My 6, 17, 24, 29, is a range of mountains in Europe.
My 4, 24, 24, 2, 17, 5, 10, was one of the Heathen deities.
My 10, 23, 19, 19, 14, 17, 5, 20, was a distinguished French writer.
My 24, 19, 12, 18, 5, 14, 20, 10, is a town in Maine.
My 1, 2, 19, 10, is a well known English writer.
My 13, 18, 15, 23, 12, was a celebrated ancient poet.
My 16, 20, 4, 16, 11, 25, was one of the prophets.
My 15, 9, 10, 16, 29, 10, 3, was a President of the United States.
My 15, 16, 8, 26, 9, 27, was an English poet.
My 23, 29, 26, 25, 6, 12, was a Jewish Queen.
My 7, 23, 12, 7, 26, 21, was an ancient warrior of much renown.
My 4, 17, 5, 21, 16, 19, 9, was an American painter.
My 1, 4, 20, 10, 23, 5, was an eminent German musician.
My 18, 14, 28, 21, 2, was an Italian poet.
My whole is a distinguished American statesman.
Lexington, Georgia. CORA.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Affection does my first denote,
'Tis often used by friends,
And always heard when fervent prayer
To the Most High ascends.

My second shows us that our life
Is fleeting fast away,
A great convenience it is found,
To those who write each day.

My whole in years you cannot see,
Though long your life, and bright;
Methuselah lived near fifty score,
Yet died without a sight.

Princeton, New Jersey. L. H. N.

PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

There is a cubical block of marble, whose side in inches is expressed by two digits; the superficies of the block is equal to 984 times the sum of the said digits, and its solidity is equal to 576 times the square of the sum of the said digits. Required—the dimensions?

Louisville, Kentucky. J. F.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why was Sampson carrying off the gates of Gaza like a vagabond? Ans.—He was a runagate.

☞ What is the most insignificant office that you know of, and yet has the greatest number of seekers? Ans.—The kernel of a nut. (Colonel.)

☞ What does a glazier get when he cracks his own work? Ans.—His labor for his pains. (Panes.)

☞ Why are storekeepers who do not advertise likely to do a large bus ness? Ans.—Because everybody go by there. (Buy.)

☞ Why are our national vessels in danger of being overrun with rats and mice? Ans.—Because Congress has abolished the use of the cat.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.—Captain Mayne Reid.

ENIGMA.—The American Continent.

CHARADE.—Love-Letter.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.—6 and 7.

CABINET OF CURIOSITIES.

A tear wept by the Goddess of Liberty on the death of Washington.
A shred from the cap of Liberty.
A drop of water from the Styx.

☞ THE CHEAPEST, BEST AND MOST POPULAR IN THE WORLD.☜

PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE,

Only $1.25 to Clubs, where other Magazines are $2.

THE continued increase in the subscription list of this, *the cheapest Magazine in the world,* stimulates the proprietor to new efforts for 1852.

PARIS AND BLOOMER FASHIONS BOTH.

No other Magazine has ever attempted to rival this in reporting the fashions. To the Dress-Maker, Milliner, etc., it is invaluable. In order to suit all tastes, the "Ladies' National" will report *both the Paris and Bloomer Fashions.* These will be given in superb Colored Plates, showing the prettiest and latest styles as worn in Boston, New York and Philadelphia. *Magnificent Mezzotints; Line Engravings; Colored Flowers; Tinted Embellishments; Illustrations for Embroidery; Crochet Work and Hair Work, etc., etc.*

MOST POPULAR OF ALL MAGAZINES.—More brilliant stories appear in it than all the other original American Magazines together. Mrs. Stephens, after an absence of nearly two years in Europe, has returned to America, in addition to a Novel and Tales from her pen, will contribute a series of *"Sketches of Travel Abroad."* The author of "The Valley Farm," "Dora Atherton," etc., will also write *exclusively* for this Magazine in 1852. And in addition to this, the entire corps of contributors, comprising all the best Female Authors of America, *with many new and brilliant young writers.*

BEST LADIES' MAGAZINE in the WORLD.—The proprietor has contracted for a series of Illustrated articles from competent hands, on Horsemanship, Horticulture, Crochet Work, Fashionable Embroidery, and New Household Receipts, more complete than ever yet published in any periodical. *It will be seen that no other Magazine presents half such claims to popularity.*

TERMS—CHEAPEST OF ALL.

One copy for one year		2 00
Three copies	"	5 00
Eight	"	10 00
Sixteen	"	20 00

PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS.—For a Club of Three, either the full length picture of "Washington," or "Children Bathing," or the "Bramble," the new Plate for 1852. For a Club of Eight, *any two of these plates.* For a Club of Sixteen, *either of these plates and an* EXTRA COPY OF THE MAGAZINE.

Address, post-paid, CHAS. J. PETERSON,
nov22-eow3t No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philada.
N. B.—A specimen copy sent when desired.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The subscriber would invite the special attention of the public to his extensive assortment of goods in the above line, which he is prepared to sell at lower rates than heretofore offered. The stock is varied and handsome. Consisting in part of

WATCHES,

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, Hunting Cases, 18 carat, heavy and good, from	$60 to 120
" " 18 carat cases, from	30 to 120
Silver "	18 to 30
Lepine "	10 to 15

And others at lower rates than the above.

JEWELRY,

Gold Chains of every pattern and variety. Medalions, double and single glasses, a very handsome article, suitable for Daguerreotype. Necklaces, Bracelets, Pins and Rings, Garnets, Topaz, &c., Breast-Pins, of single and cluster stones, Rings of every variety and price. Ear Rings do.

SILVER WARE.

This article especial care is taken to have the silver fine, and nothing is used for melting but half dollars, and the public may feel assured that they can get no better article, nor at a lower price. Silver Tea Setts made to order.

Table, Dessert and Teaspoons, of all prices, according to weight.

Table, Dessert and Tea Forks.

Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, Sugar Scoops, Fish Knives, &c. Soup and Oyster Ladles, &c., &c.

PLATED WARE.

A very superior article of plated Forks, Table and Dessert and Table and Teaspoons, Cake Baskets, Castors, Candlesticks, &c.

BRITTANIA WARE.

Beautiful Pattern Tea Setts, at low prices. Also, Urns and Water Kettles, Castor cut Bottles, very handsome, &c., all of which will be warranted to be what they are represented, and at the very lowest rates, as the subscriber is determined not to be undersold by any house in the country.

S. M. HOPPER,
No. 66 Chesnut Street, between Second
my3-1y and Third, (south side) Phila.

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

On hand a large assortment, and constantly receiving a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware, at No. 96 North Second Street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia, at the following low prices:

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, 18 carat case, $28.00 and over.
Gold Lepine Watches, jewelled, 18 carat case, $24.00 and over.
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled, $12.00 and over.
Silver Lepine Watches, jewelled, $9.00 and over.
Silver Quartier Watches, from $4.50 to $9.00 and over.
Diamond Pointed Gold Pens, with Silver Case, $1.00 and over.
Silver Tea Spoons, equal to coin, per set, $5.00 and over.
" Desert Spoons, do. do. $10.00 and over.
" Table Spoons, do. do. $15.00 and over.
Watch Glasses, best quality, plain 12½ cents, patent 18¾ cents, lunet 25 cents. Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. On hand a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, fine Gold Jewelry, and Silver Ware.

mar7-1y STAUFFER & HARLEY,
Successors to O. Conrad,
No. 96 North Second Street, corner of Quarry.

UNRIVALLED IN BEAUTY AND EXCELLENCE.

SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE FOR 1852.

EIGHTY PAGES OF READING MATTER in each Number, being Sixteen Pages of additional Reading over and above the usual quantity given in the $3 Magazines.

The proprietors of this popular periodical, encouraged to new exertions by the marked approbation bestowed on their previous efforts, have made such arrangements for the ensuing year, as will still better entitle their Magazine to the position already assigned it by the American press, in the

FRONT RANK of LITERATURE and ART.

The publishers have determined to spare no expense in imparting the most decided superiority to their Magazine, and without intended disparagement to similar enterprise, they now fearlessly challenge competition, with proud confidence in the result.

THE SERIES OF PRIZE ARTICLES, commenced in the July Number, and for which the sum of

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS

was paid will be continued in the next Volume. The publishers are desirous that SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE should be peculiarly distinguished as a repository for the

CHOICEST PRODUCTIONS OF AMERICAN GENIUS.

As a guarantee for the future, they need only refer to the list of writers, well known in the world of letters, whose contributions have given value to the preceding volumes.

To become the acknowledged favorite of an intelligent community, and to obtain and preserve a high tone of character for this periodical, it is considered necessary to exercise a critical supervision over all articles offered for publication. The name appended shall in no case be regarded as sufficient proof of excellence, but all manuscripts will be carefully read and impartially judged: thus affording young authors of talent, struggling for reputation, an equal chance with those whose claims are already established.

A Monthly Record will be furnished of the most interesting passing events, appertaining to Literature, Science or Art, in both hemispheres; also, Biographical Notices of eminent persons lately deceased. The Reviews of new books shall be full and impartial. Among other novel attractions, we promise our subscribers

A HUMOROUS DEPARTMENT,

to consist of *facetiæ* of every description, either original or translated from the best foreign sources. The engravings illustrating these "good things" will be invariably of a superior description, after the designs of such eminent artists as SCHMOLZE, STAUBER, GAVARNI, POCCI or JOHANNOT. It is frequently the reproach of wit and humor, that it assumes too proud a character, but we faithfully pledge our readers that nothing shall have a place in "PUCK'S PORTFOLIO," that could possibly prove exceptionable to the most delicate mind.

NEW REBUS ILLUSTRATIONS of PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY,

designed and engraved expressly for this work, will be published monthly, and the original Poetical and Pictorial Enigmas, that have proved so popular, will be continued.

THE SUPERB EMBELLISHMENTS

in preparation for the coming volume, alone exceed in value the price of a year's subscription. They consist of plates executed with the utmost care and skill, by the best Artists, from pictures of unquestionable merit; and will include faithful transcripts of ORIGINAL PICTURES BY EMINENT AMERICAN PAINTERS. In addition to the line Engravings on Steel, and the

MEZZOTINTO PLATES BY SARTAIN,

there will be numerous Wood Engravings of superior beauty, embracing a series of

PORTRAITS OF DISTINGUISHED AMERICANS,

to accompany the Biographical Sketches. Characteristic cuts of large size, from the finest COMPOSITIONS OF THE BEST PAINTERS OF EUROPE are already prepared. The taste and usefulness of the work will be further enhanced by original designs for

COTTAGE AND VILLA ARCHITECTURE,

to be furnished monthly by the talented Architect and Artist, T. WADSKIER, ESQ.

THE LADIES' DEPARTMENT

will contain the most prompt issue of the latest Fashions, patterns for Embroidery, Crochet Work, &c., &c., together with descriptions of kindred subjects appropriate to this Division.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF POPULAR MUSIC

continued as heretofore. Each Department of the Magazine will be in charge of a competent Superintendent, the whole under the editorial supervision of JOHN SARTAIN.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE MAGAZINE.

Each number of the Magazine now contains Eighty pages, printed solid, in new and beautiful type, which is

Equivalent to One Hundred and Four Pages of the First Volumes.

With this increase of reading matter, the postage under the old law would have been eight cents per number on all distances. By the new law, which went into operation in July, the POSTAGE ON THIS MAGAZINE IS GREATLY REDUCED.—When paid quarterly in advance it is now as follows: Under 500 miles, 3½ cents; over 500 miles, 5 cents.

Terms for 1852, Payable in Advance.

One copy one year $3. Two copies one year, $5. One copy two years, $5. Five copies one year, $10. Ten copies one year, $20, and an extra copy to the person sending a Club of Ten. Single Numbers, 25 cts.

☞ *Small Notes of the different States received at par.*

☞ *Club Subscriptions sent to different Post Offices.*

Address, JOHN SARTAIN & Co.,
nov 1-3teow Philadelphia.

CAMBLOS & BROTHER,
EXCHANGE BANKERS,
No. 22 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

UNCURRENT BANK NOTES and GOLD and SILVER COIN, will be bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

BILLS, NOTES and DRAFTS, throughout the United States, will be promptly collected; and EXCHANGE on all the Principal Cities, furnished at the lowest possible rates. jan3-ly